



10¢ *Extra!* A New **SUPERGIRL** ADVENTURE!

JULY
NO. 254



ACTION COMICS

Featuring
**"THE
BATTLE
WITH
BIZARRO!"**

KRYPTONITE
RAYS KILL YOU,
BUT NOT HARM
BIZARRO! NOTHING
CAN HURT BIZARRO!
I AM A **REAL**
SUPERMAN!

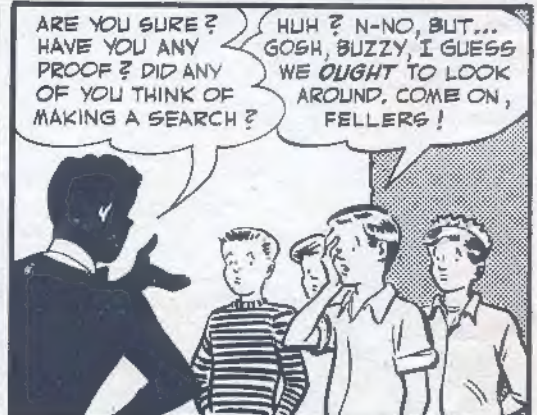
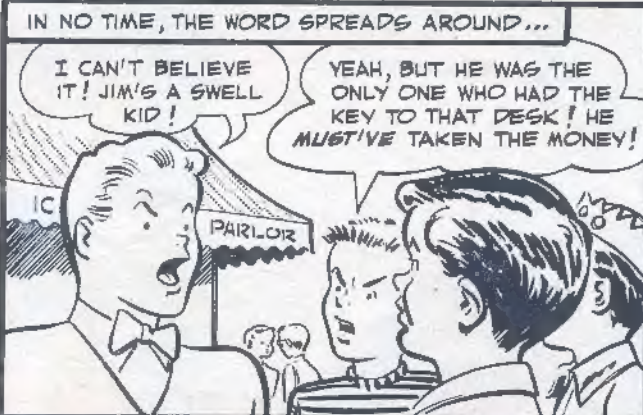
HE'S RIGHT... NO
POWER ON EARTH
CAN CONQUER
THAT SUPER-
CREATURE!



BULLY

says

"BE SURE OF YOUR FACTS!"



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SUPERMAN

ASB: U. S. PAT. OFF.

"IS IT A BIRD?... A PLANE?... A ROCKET?... **SUPERMAN?** NO, IT'S **BIZARRO!**" THESE ARE THE FRIGHTENED CRIES THAT RING THROUGH METROPOLIS ONE GRIM DAY, AS A SUPER-FORM FLIES THROUGH THE AIR, INVULNERABLE TO BULLETS AND USING SUPER-POWERS! WHO OR WHAT IS THIS CREATURE OF STEEL, FASHIONED OUT OF LIFELESS MATTER? EVEN THE MAN OF STEEL SEEMS HELPLESS TO OPPOSE HIS DANGEROUS DOUBLE IN...

"The BATTLE WITH BIZARRO!"

LOOK, **SUPERMAN!** ME USE SUPER-SPEED TO COME AND SAVE FALLING MAN!

YES--BUT ON THE WAY **BIZARRO** BLUNDERED INTO STRUCTURES AND CREATED MORE TROUBLE, WHICH I'LL HAVE TO HANDLE! THAT SUPER-IMITATION OF ME IS LIKE...ER...A BULL IN A CHINA SHOP!

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IN METROPOLIS ONE DAY, AT THE HIDEOUT OF LUTHOR, RENEGADE SCIENTIST WHO IS **SUPERMAN'S** BITTEREST ENEMY...

LOOK, VEKKO! I'M READY TO TRY OUT THIS **DUPLICATOR RAY**! WHEN IT IS TRAINED ON **ANY** OBJECT, IT CAN CREATE A MOLECULAR DUPLICATE!

LUTHOR! YOU'RE A GENIUS FOR THINKING OF MACHINES LIKE THAT!

OH, I DIDN'T INVENT IT MYSELF. ON A VISIT TO SMALLVILLE, WHERE **SUPERMAN** LIVES AS A BOY, I FOUND THIS STORY AMONG OLD NEWSPAPER FILES!

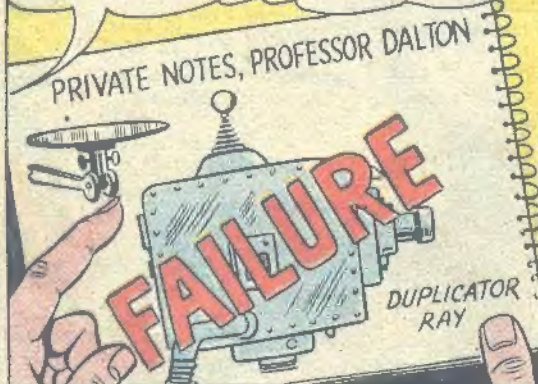
GOSH! IT ALMOST LOOKED LIKE SUPERBOY!



I THEN SECRETLY STOLE THE PROFESSOR'S PLANS TO MAKE HIS MACHINE AGAIN--HIS ORIGINAL MACHINE EXPLODED LONG AGO. NOW TO TRY IT OUT AND SEE IF IT WORKS!

I'LL PLACE THIS DIAMOND IN FRONT OF THE LENS--TURN ON THE **DUPLICATOR RAY**, AND--

IT WORKED, BOSS! IT CREATED ANOTHER DIAMOND! WE CAN DO THIS OVER AND OVER AND BE RICH!



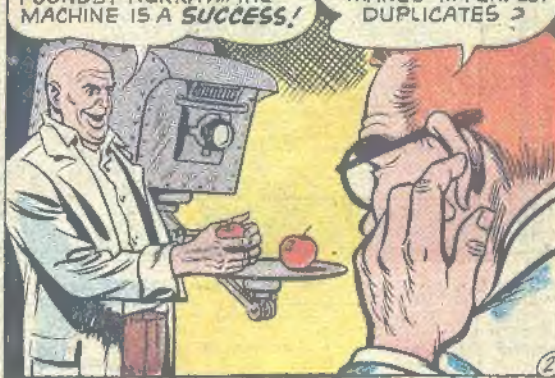
WAIT--THE NEW DIAMOND IS MELTING, LIKE ICE! THE **DUPLICATOR RAY** FAILED! THAT'S TOO BAD, BOSS!

BAD? THAT'S GOOD! NOW I'LL MAKE AN IMITATION OF THIS APPLE!

PRESENTLY, A DUPLICATE APPLE IS FORMED...

LOOK--THE DUPLICATE APPLE I CREATED IS SO **HEAVY** I CAN'T LIFT IT! IT MUST WEIGH HUNDREDS OF POUNDS! HURRAY... THE MACHINE IS A **SUCCESS**!

HOLY COW, BOSS! I... I DON'T GET IT! HOW CAN YOU BE GLAD YOUR RAY MAKES IMPERFECT DUPLICATES?



YOU'LL SEE WHY LATER, VEKKO! THIS **DUPLICATOR RAY** IS GOING TO MEAN THE **DOWNFALL OF SUPERMAN!** I'LL PUT ON DISGUISES, THEN LURE **SUPERMAN** INTO OUR TRAP!
HA, HA!



LATER, AT THE **DAILY PLANET**...

CLARK, A PROFESSOR CLYDE PHONED AND ASKED US TO SEND **SUPERMAN** TO HIS LABORATORY AT OAK SQUARE! HE CLAIMS HE'S PERFECTED AN ANTIDOTE TO PROTECT **SUPERMAN** AGAINST KRYPTONITE!

I'LL SEND **SUPERMAN** THERE IF I-- ER-- SEE HIM, PERRY!



REPORTER CLARK KENT, SECRETLY **SUPERMAN** HIMSELF, SOON CHANGES IN SECLUSION...

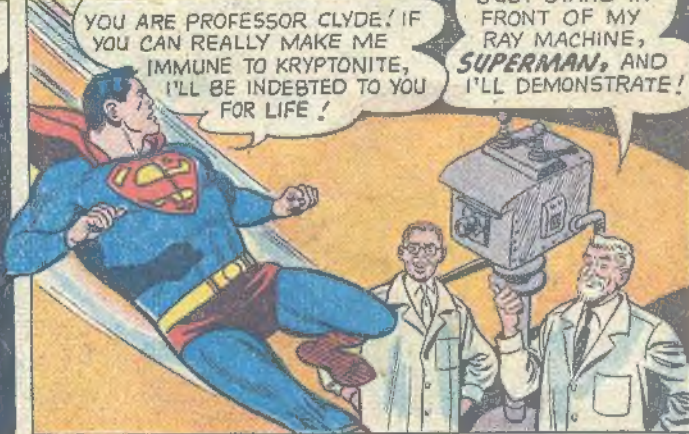
THIS MAY PROVE TO BE A WILD-GOOSE CHASE, BUT I'LL GO RIGHT AWAY AND CHECK INTO IT!



UNAWARE OF A TRAP, **SUPERMAN** ENTERS THE DEN OF LUTHOR AND HIS HENCHMAN!

YOU ARE PROFESSOR CLYDE! IF YOU CAN REALLY MAKE ME IMMUNE TO KRYPTONITE, I'LL BE INDEBTED TO YOU FOR LIFE!

JUST STAND IN FRONT OF MY RAY MACHINE, **SUPERMAN**, AND I'LL DEMONSTRATE!



NOW TO SNAP ON THE RAY, BATHING YOU FROM HEAD TO FOOT!

I... ER... DON'T FEEL ANYTHING! I ONLY SEE A PUFF OF SMOKE BESIDE ME!



HAH! THIS HAPPENS TO BE THE **DUPLICATOR RAY** INVENTED BY PROFESSOR DALTON, NOT AN ANTI-KRYPTONITE MACHINE! SEE WHAT THE SMOKE FORMED AS IT MATERIALIZED INTO SOLID FORM?

GREAT SCOTT! IT'S MY--MY **DOUBLE!**



CORRECTION--**YOUR IMPERFECT DOUBLE, SUPERMAN!** AND OF COURSE YOU WILL NEVER FORGET HIS NAME WHEN YOU FIRST ENCOUNTERED HIM IN SMALLVILLE!

HM...WHEN I FIRST SAW THE REPLICA SUPERBOY, I EXCLAIMED THAT HE WAS "BIZARRE", THE WITLESS CREATURE HEARD ME AND THOUGHT THAT WAS ITS NAME--**BIZARRO!**

BUT THAT WAS A **BOY** BIZARRO! THIS IS AN ADULT BIZARRO OF YOUR SIZE, **SUPERMAN!** COMPOSED OF LIFELESS MATTER! HE WILL BE YOUR ENEMY, JUST AS THE OTHER **BIZARRO** OPPOSED SUPERBOY! NOW--SEE WHO I REALLY AM!

LUTHOR!! SO YOU'VE BROKEN JAIL AGAIN! WELL, I'M TAKING YOU BACK!



WILL YOU, **SUPERMAN?** REMEMBER THAT THIS **BIZARRO**, LIKE THE ORIGINAL ONE, POSSESSES ALL YOUR SUPER-POWERS! **OBEY YOUR MASTER, BIZARRO-- FIGHT SUPERMAN!**

UH... NO! ME NOT DO IT! YOU NOT MY MASTER!

BUT--BUT **BIZARRO**, I--UH--THOUGHT YOUR MIND WOULD BE AN IMPERFECT IMITATION OF **SUPERMAN'S!** MAYBE YOUR MEMORY IS SO FOGGY THAT YOU DON'T REMEMBER YOU ONCE EXISTED AS A **BOY BIZARRO!**

YES--ME REMEMBER THAT! MY FACE SAME AS BEFORE TOO--UGLY--**UGLY!**



SMASH UGLY, FACE IN MIRROR! LAST TIME **BIZARRO** WAS DESTROYED BY SUPERBOY! WHY YOU BRING HIM BACK? ME NOT HUMAN...ME NOT CREATURE...ME NOT EVEN ANIMAL!

RUN, VEKKO! **BIZARRO'S** GONE BERSERK! ...**(GULP!)**

YOU NO ESCAPE! ME **HATE** YOU FOR MAKING NEW **BIZARRO!** YOU GO TO JAIL, BAD MAN!

WELL, WELL! LOOKS LIKE YOUR SCHEME BOOMERANGED ON YOU, **LUTHOR!**



AS **SUPERMAN** AND THE PATHETIC THING OF STEEL FLY THEIR PRISONERS TO THE POLICE...

ME UNHAPPY! ME DON'T BELONG IN WORLD OF LIVING PEOPLE! ME DON'T KNOW DIFFERENCE BETWEEN RIGHT AND WRONG--GOOD AND EVIL!

I'M GLAD HE RECOGNIZES THAT FACT! I'LL HAVE TO DESTROY HIM LATER! IT WON'T BE LIKE "DEATH" SINCE HE'S ONLY **LIFELESS** MATTER IN HUMAN FORM!



SUDDENLY, **SUPERMAN'S** SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP A DISTANT ROAR WHICH PROMPTS HIM TO USE HIS TELESCOPIC VISION!

GREAT GUNS! I SEE A BIG TIDAL WAVE AT SEA!

HELP! WE'LL BE SMASHED!



I MUST SAVE THAT SHIP! **BIZARRO**, YOU TAKE BOTH CULPRITS TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS! YOU CAN LOCATE IT WITH YOUR X-RAY VISION!

ME GLAD TO, **SUPERMAN!**



SUPER-SPEED SENDS THE MAN OF STEEL OUT TO SEA, AND...

I'LL LIFT THE SHIP ABOVE THE CREST, THEN SET IT DOWN SAFELY! BUT I'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW UP THIS TIDAL-WAVE IN CASE OTHER SHIPS OR ISLANDS ARE IN ITS PATH!



MEANWHILE, AS **BIZARRO** REACHES THE POLICE STATION...

GOOD WORK, **SUPERMAN!** YOU CAPTURED THE NOTORIOUS LUTHOR, EH?

POLICE CHIEF NOT SEE MY FACE YET! IN SMALL-VILLE, ME FRIGHTENED PEOPLE! MAYBE THINGS DIFFERENT NOW!



GREAT HEAVENS! THAT'S NOT **SUPERMAN**, BUT-- BUT A MONSTER IN HIS FORM!

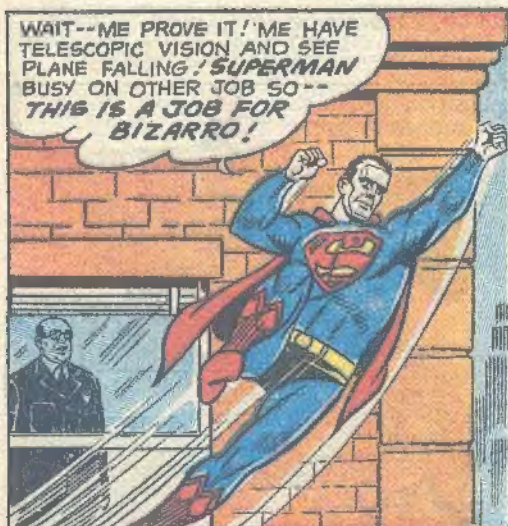
IS SAME HERE IN METROPOLIS... ('CHOKE!')

NO...ME **NOT** MONSTER WHO DO HARM! ME REALLY KIND LIKE **SUPERMAN!**





ACTION COMICS



WAIT--ME PROVE IT! ME HAVE TELESCOPIC VISION AND SEE PLANE FALLING! **SUPERMAN** BUSY ON OTHER JOB SO-- **THIS IS A JOB FOR BIZARRO!**



SHORTLY, IN THE AIR...

LOOK! THAT MUST BE **SUPERMAN**, USING HIS SUPER-STRENGTH TO LOWER US SAFELY TO THE AIRPORT!

WHEN THEY SEE IT'S **BIZARRO** WHO SAVE THEM, MAYBE THEY ASK ME TO BE THEIR FRIENDS!



ME USE SUPER-BREATH TO BLOW OUT BURNING ENGINE! BAH! IT'S NO USE! THEY'RE AFRAID OF ME, LIKE LAST TIME!

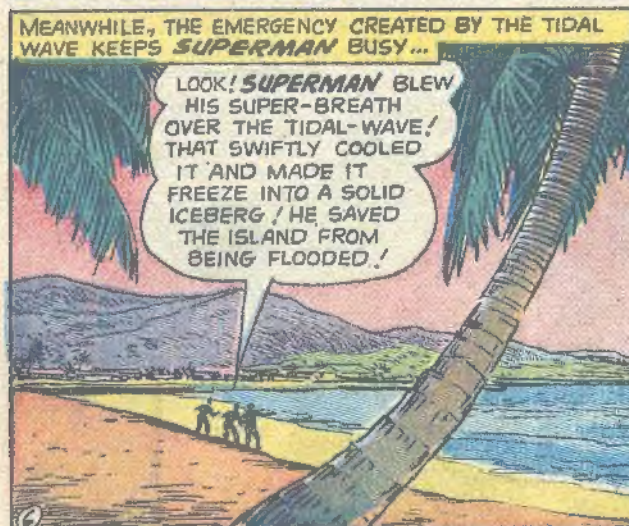
EEK! THAT AWFUL FACE! IT'S A...A MONSTER! RUN!



AS THE FRIENDLESS, IMITATION **SUPERMAN** FLEES IN BLIND SORROW, NOT WATCHING WHERE HE IS FLYING...

ME HAVE NO FRIENDS-- ('SOB!')-- ME LEAVE CITY!

LOOK OUT! THAT FLYING CREATURE KNOCKED OVER A SMOKE-STACK!



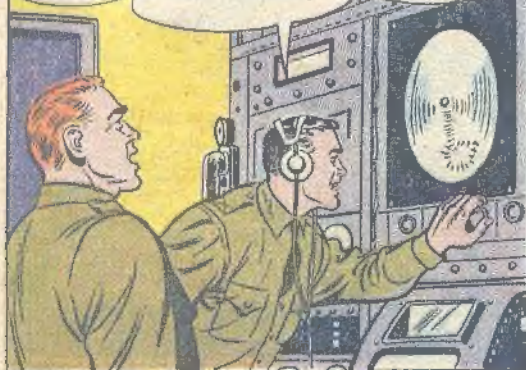
MEANWHILE, THE EMERGENCY CREATED BY THE TIDAL WAVE KEEPS **SUPERMAN** BUSY...

LOOK! **SUPERMAN** BLEW HIS SUPER-BREATH OVER THE TIDAL-WAVE! THAT SWIFTLY COOLED IT AND MADE IT FREEZE INTO A SOLID ICEBERG! HE SAVED THE ISLAND FROM BEING FLOODED!

BUT I CAN'T STOP THE TROUBLE THAT MAY BE BREWING IN METROPOLIS CAUSED BY **BIZARRO**, MY BLUNDERING DOUBLE!

AT THAT VERY MOMENT, AT THE METROPOLIS CIVIL DEFENSE COMMAND...

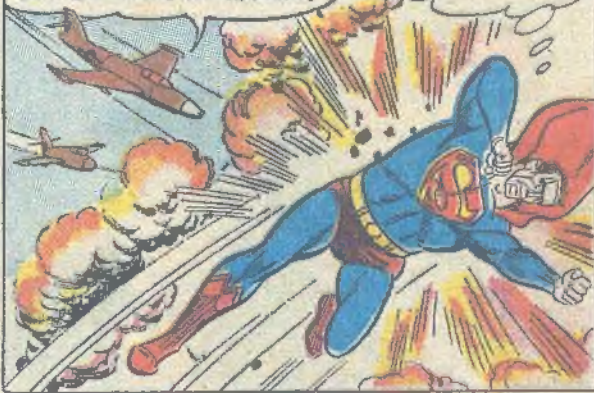
THAT BERSERK MONSTER SMASHED A STEEPLE TOO! BUT HE'S HEADING OUT OF TOWN! THE AIR FORCE CAN ATTACK HIM THERE!



SOON, JET PLANES SWARM AT **BIZARRO**, BUT--

GREAT SCOTT! THAT DOUBLE OF **SUPERMAN** IS INVULNERABLE, TOO! OUR ROCKET-BOMBS HAVE NO EFFECT!

WHY THEY HATE ME? WHY EVERYBODY MY ENEMY?--(CHOKE!)



EVEN AN ATOM-BOMB FAILED TO DESTROY HIM!

THEY WASTING WEAPONS! ME PUT A STOP TO THIS!



LISTEN! YOU NO HAVE TO KILL **BIZARRO**! ME DO JOB FOR YOU--ME GO AND TRY TO DESTROY MYSELF!

BALLS OF FIRE! DOES HE-UH-- MEAN IT?



MEANWHILE, LOIS LANE AND JIMMY OLSEN, REPORTERS FOR THE **DAILY PLANET**, ARRIVE IN THE **FLYING NEWSROOM** HELICOPTER...

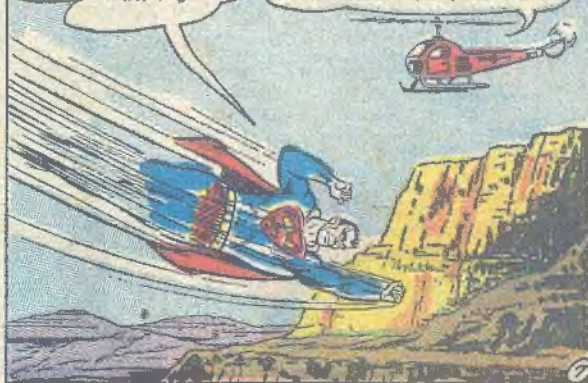
FOLLOW **BIZARRO**, JIMMY! I'LL USE THE INSTANT CAMERA THAT DEVELOPS A FINISHED PICTURE IN ONE MINUTE! WE'LL GET A SCOOP!



AS THE **THING OF STEEL** CARRIES OUT ITS STRANGE PROMISE...

ME FLY AT SUPER-SPEED TOWARD CLIFF!

GOODNESS GRACIOUS! **BIZARRO** MUST BE TRYING TO SMASH HIMSELF TO ATOMS!



OH, I... I CAN'T LOOK!
THAT POOR CREATURE
WANTS TO TAKE HIS
OWN LIFE!

NOT REALLY, LOIS! HOW
CAN A **THING** THAT ISN'T
ALIVE LOSE ITS "LIFE"?
HE'S MADE OF **UNLIVING**
MATTER! IT'S JUST LIKE
A ROBOT OR A MACHINE
GETTING WRECKED! BUT
I WONDER... WILL HE...
UH... SUCCEED?



A SUPER-THUNDERCLAP IS HEARD AS
THE **THING OF STEEL** MEETS THE HARD
CLIFF AT LIGHTNING SPEED, BUT THEN--

OH, ME ONLY DRILLING **THROUGH**
ROCK, BUT IT FEEL SOFT LIKE
CHEESE! ME NOT EVEN SCRATCHED!
ME STILL ALIVE... (SOB!)



AS THE **FLYING NEWSROOM** MANEUVERS FOR THE
PICTURE--

I GOT THAT SENSATIONAL
SHOT, JIMMY! THE PRINT WILL BE
READY IN A FEW MOMENTS!



WHO THAT
PRETTY GIRL?
I THINK I
REMEMBER HER--
AN, ME KNOW! SHE
LOIS LANE, **SUPERMAN'S**
GIRL FRIEND!

AS LOIS EXAMINES THE PHOTO--

OH, JIMMY! HOW
WONDERFUL--
MAGNIFICENT!

LOIS LANE LIKE
MY PICTURE! NOT
CALL ME UGLY!
SHE IN LOVE WITH
ME!



FLYING AWAY, **BIZARRO** IS UNAWARE OF WHAT LOIS
REALLY MEANT...

WHAT A WONDERFUL
SCOOP THIS PICTURE OF
BIZARRO TRYING TO
DESTROY HIMSELF WILL
MAKE, JIMMY! BACK TO
THE OFFICE!

¡LA DEDA! LOIS LOVE
ME! ME HAPPY BUT TOO
BASHFUL FACE HER NOW!
BESIDES, ME WANT THINK
OF GIFT FOR HER!



LATER, AS **SUPERMAN** RETURNS FROM
HIS SEA JOB...

THE TIDAL WAVE PETERED
OUT! **BIZARRO** DIDN'T RETURN... MY TELE-
SCOPIC VISION CAN'T LOCATE HIM IN TOWN!
WELL, I'LL GET BACK ON THE JOB AS
CLARK KENT UNTIL I FIND A CLUE TO
HIS WHEREABOUTS!



MEANWHILE, AT A REMOTE, UNINHABITED ISLAND...

LA DE DA! EVERYBODY ELSE HATE ME, BUT ME NO CARE NOW... LOIS LOVE ME! ME SHOW MY LOVE FOR HER... BUILD HER BEAUTIFUL PALACE HERE! SHE BE PLEASED WHEN I BRING HER!

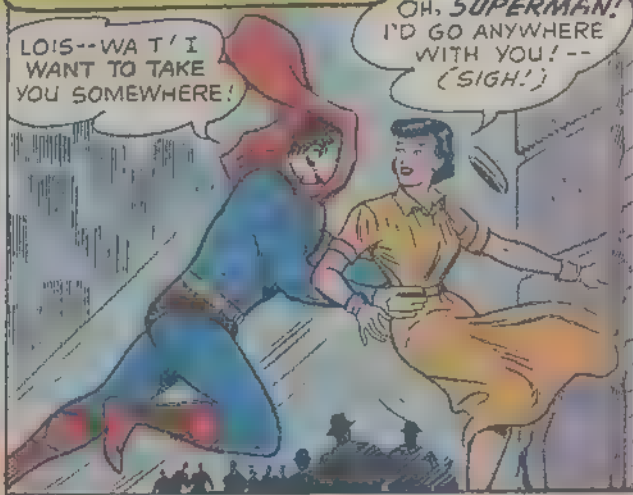
LA DE DA!



LATER, BACK IN METROPOLIS--

LOIS--WA T' I WANT TO TAKE YOU SOMEWHERE!

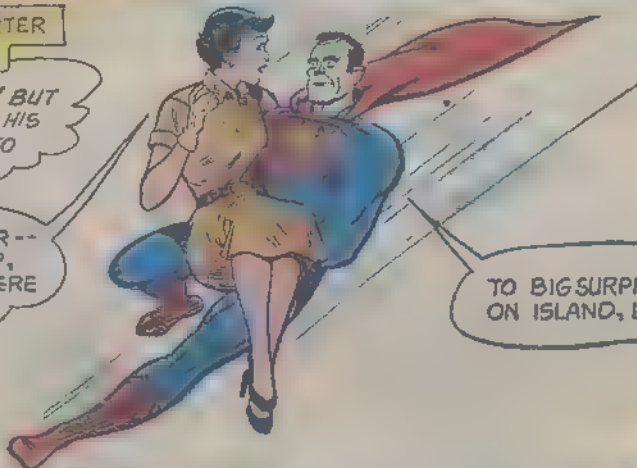
OH, SUPERMAN! I'D GO ANYWHERE WITH YOU! -- (SIGH!)



BUT WHEN THE GIRL REPORTER SEES WHO IT REALLY IS...

(GASP!)--IT'S BIZARRO! BUT I--I DON'T WANT TO HURT HIS FEELINGS! I'LL BE KIND TO HIM--

NICE OF YOU TO--ER-- TAKE ME ON A TRIP, BIZARRO! BUT WHERE ARE WE GOING?



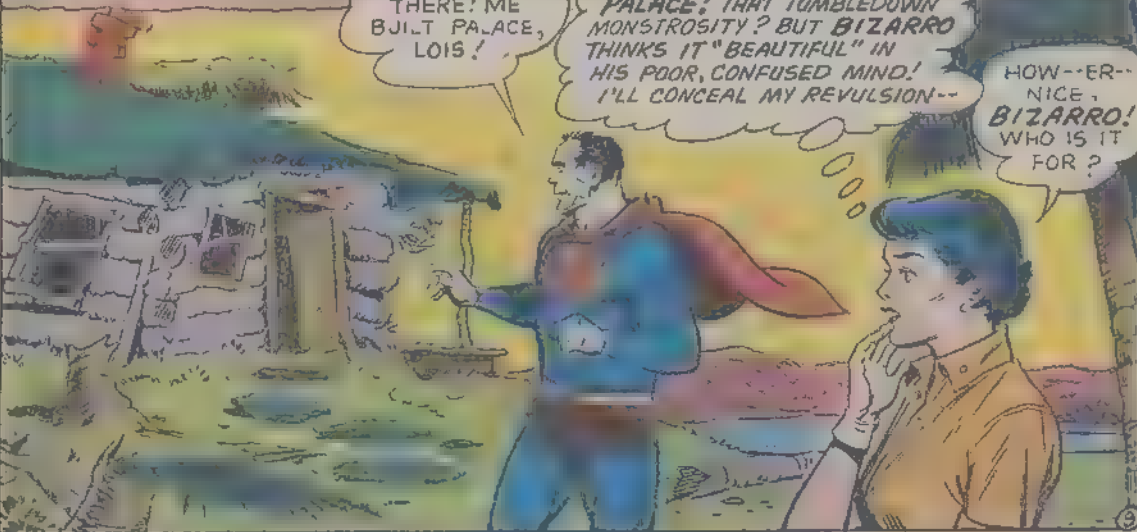
TO BIG SURPRISE, ON ISLAND, LOIS!

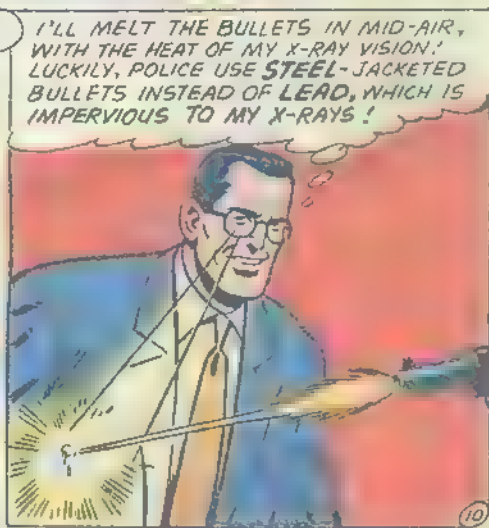
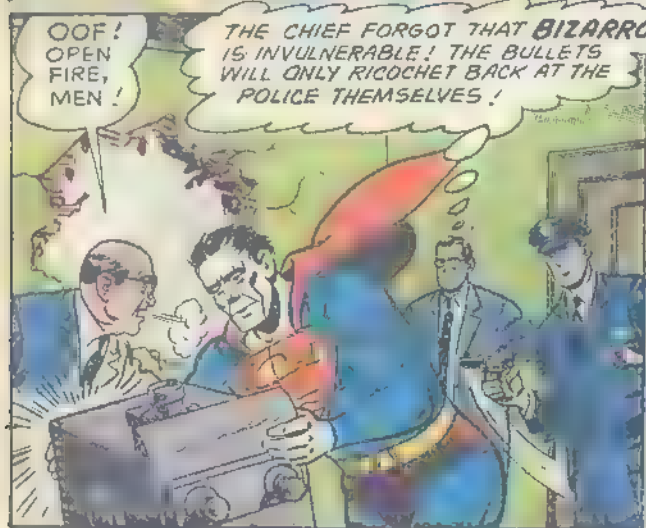
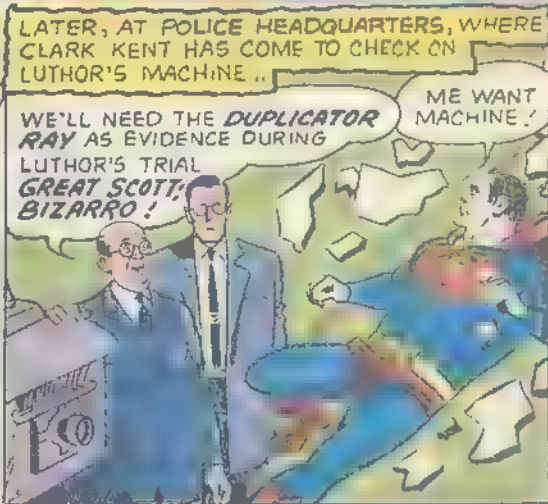
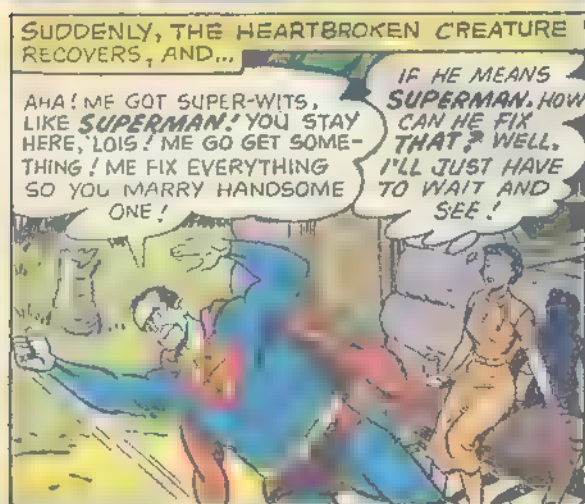
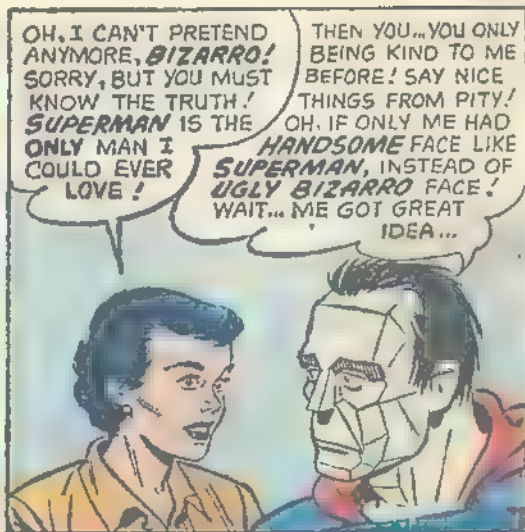
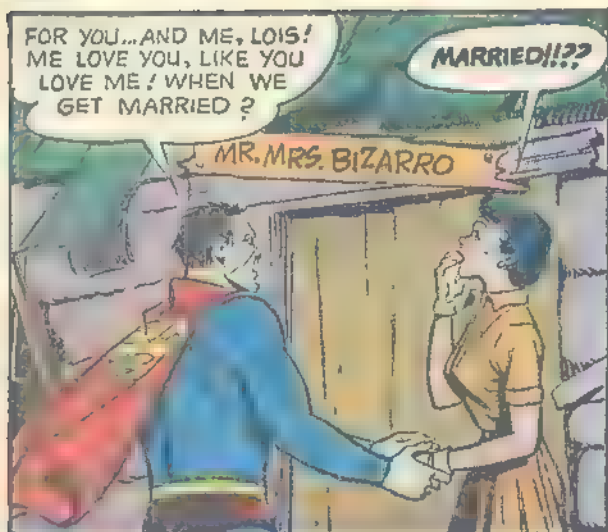
PRESENTLY, ON THE ISLAND...

THERE! ME BUILT PALACE, LOIS!

PALACE! THAT TUMBLEDOWN MONSTROSITY? BUT BIZARRO THINKS IT "BEAUTIFUL" IN HIS POOR, CONFUSED MIND! I'LL CONCEAL MY REVULSION--

HOW--ER-- NICE, BIZARRO! WHO IS IT FOR?



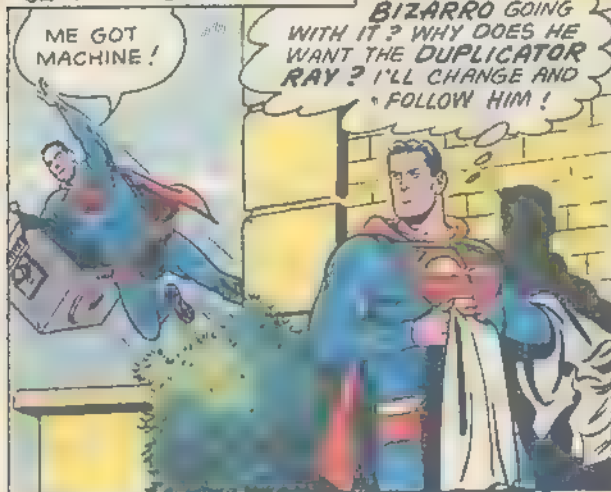




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OUTSIDE, MOMENTS LATER, AS CLARK SLIPS AWAY...

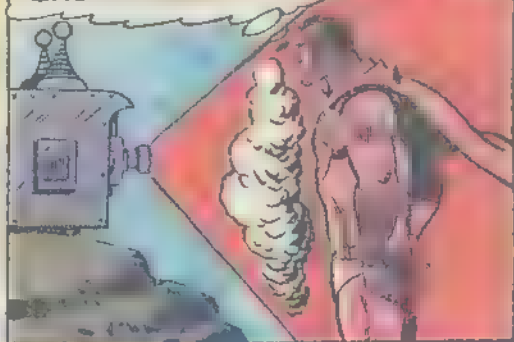


ME GOT MACHINE!

WHERE IS BIZARRO GOING WITH IT? WHY DOES HE WANT THE DUPLICATOR RAY? I'LL CHANGE AND FOLLOW HIM!

RETURNING TO THE ISLAND, BIZARRO SECRETLY USES THE DEVICE, OUT OF SIGHT OF LOIS...

ME FIGURE OUT SIMPLE THING! IF MACHINE MADE IMPERFECT DUPLICATE LIKE ME, OUT OF PERFECT SUPERMAN, THEN IT ALSO WORK BACKWARDS AND...



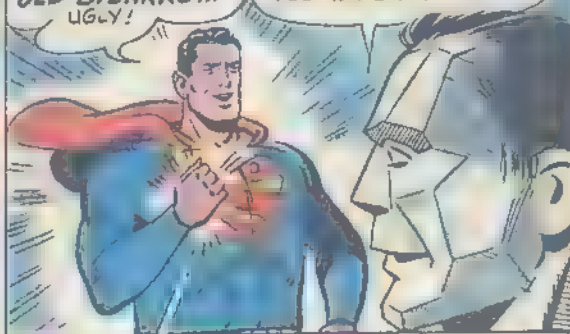
...MAKE PERFECT SUPERMAN DUPLICATE OUT OF IMPERFECT BIZARRO! AH, ME RIGHT! HIM EXACT DOUBLE OF SUPERMAN!



BUT BIZARRO'S "IMPERFECT" DOUBLE STILL HAS THE THINKING MENTALITY OF BIZARRO, NOT SUPERMAN...

ME NEW BIZARRO... HANDSOME! YOU OLD BIZARRO... UGLY!

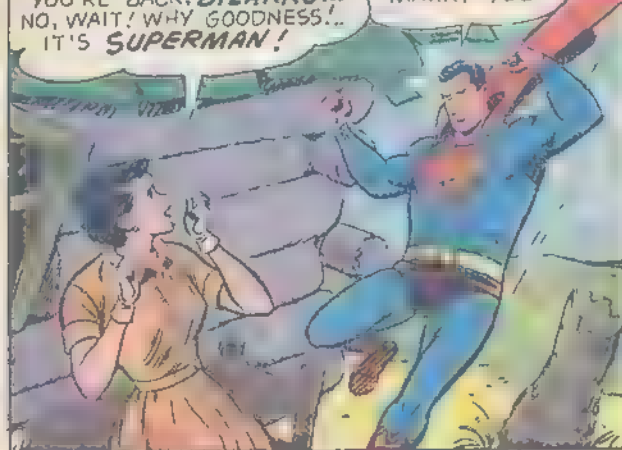
YES, AND THAT WHY ME NO CAN MARRY LOIS, WITH UGLY FACE! SO YOU TAKE MY PLACE!



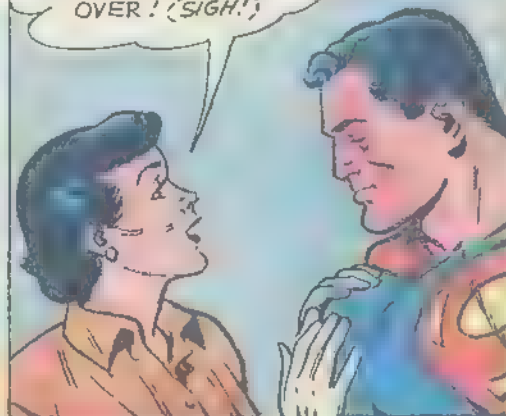
SOON...

YOU'RE BACK, BIZARRO... NO, WAIT! WHY GOODNESS! IT'S SUPERMAN!

LOIS... DARLING! ME WANT TO MARRY YOU!



OH, SUPERMAN! AT LAST... AT LAST MY HAPPIEST HOUR HAS COME! MY YEARS OF WAITING FOR YOU ARE OVER! (SIGH!)





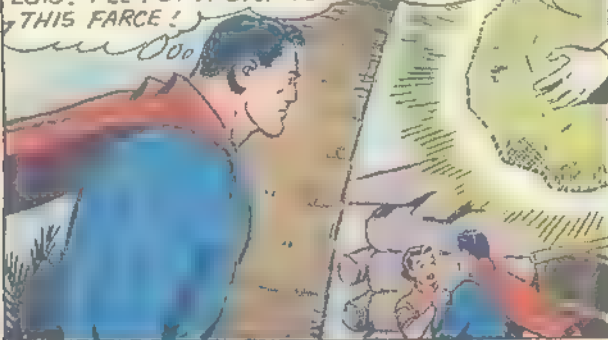
ACTION COMICS



MEANWHILE, THE REAL **SUPERMAN** ARRIVES IN TIME TO WITNESS THIS ASTOUNDING EVENT...

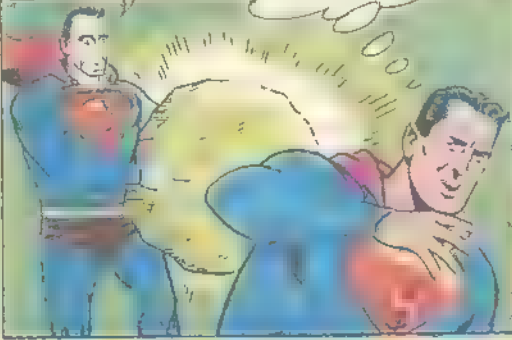
GREAT SCOTT! DID **BIZARRO** SOMEHOW DISGUISE HIS FACE LIKE MINE AND FOOL LOIS? I'LL PUT A STOP TO THIS FARCE!

YOU NOT INTERFERE, **SUPERMAN!** ME STOP YOU!



ME FOUND KRYPTONITE METEOR LYING ON ISLAND! RAYS WEAKEN YOU, HA, HA!

(GASP!)... **BIZARRO** HIMSELF IS IMMUNE TO THE KRYPTONITE RADIATIONS! IT MUST BE BECAUSE HE IS ONLY AN IMPERFECT IMITATION OF ME!



IT--IT'S **TOO BIG** FOR ME TO MELT IT ENTIRELY WITH MY X RAY VISION-- AND I'VE BECOME TOO WEAK TO BLOW IT AWAY WITH MY SUPER-BREATH! HELPLESS... CAN'T MOVE... TRAPPED!

YOU STAY HERE! NOW ROMANCE OF **NEW BIZARRO** AND LOIS LANE GO ON!



AND AS LOIS PLEDGES HERSELF TO THE "**SUPER-MAN**"...

NATURALLY, I'LL MARRY THE REAL **SUPERMAN!**

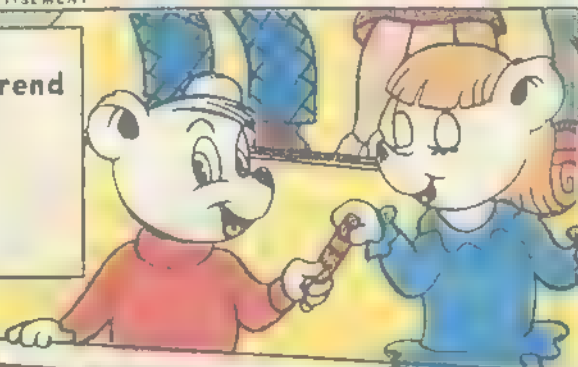
AH! MY PLAN WORK, USING **NEW BIZARRO** IN MY PLACE!



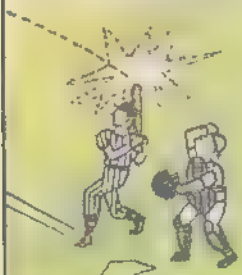
WHAT IS **BIZARRO'S** PLAN? FOR THE AMAZING ANSWER, SEE THE NEXT ISSUE OF **ACTION COMICS!**

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The best of confections,
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AMERICA'S FAVORITE CANDY





GLAD TO SEE YOU!

HEY, SARGE-- WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?

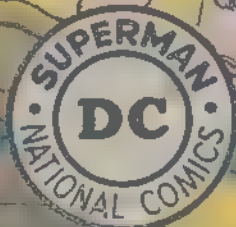
WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE, HE ASKS-- DOBERMAN, YOU'RE KIDDING! WE'RE HERE TO TELL THE FOLKS ABOUT THE **NEXT ISSUE** OF MY COMICS MAGAZINE... IT'S A RIOT-- IT'S **HILARIOUS-- IT'S FUNNY!**--

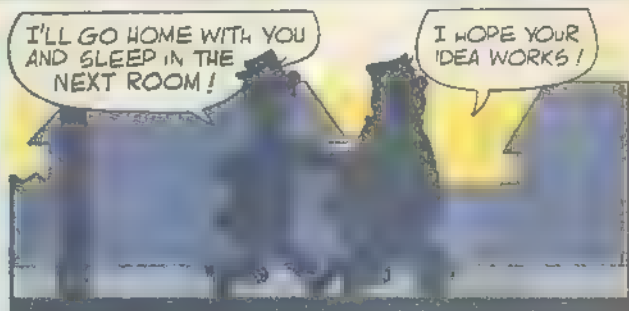
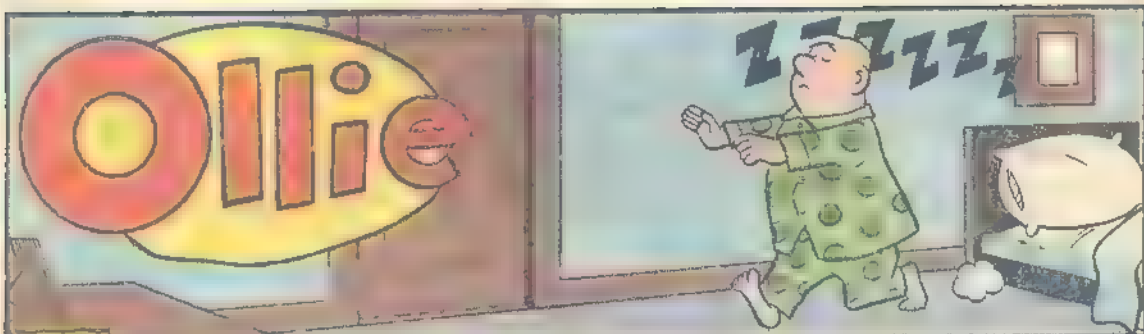
AND LET'S FACE IT, DOBIE--IN YOUR OWN INIMITABLE **STUPID** WAY, YOU'RE A GREAT HELP TO ME!

GOSH, SARGE-- YOU SAY THE SWEETEST THINGS! YOU'RE SO GOOD TO ME!

AND ALL YOU **SMART FUN-LOVING** READERS CAN BE GOOD TO **YOURSELVES!** MARCH RIGHT DOWN TO YOUR NEAREST NEWSSTAND FOR THE **FUNNIEST MAGAZINE IN THE DC LINE OF STARS!**-- (IF I DO SAY SO MYSELF-- AND I **DO!**) ...

AND THAT'S AN ORDER!





SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Venus No. 2)

GXGTA IKHV YJKEJ KU
IKXGP, GXGP VJQWJ
KV'OGA DG UOCNN, KU
TGCNNA ITGCV—KH KV
KU IKXGP YKVJ CHHGE-
VKQP.

SUPERMAN,
c/o ACTION COMICS
575 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK 22, N. Y.

July

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code.

NAME..... AGE.....

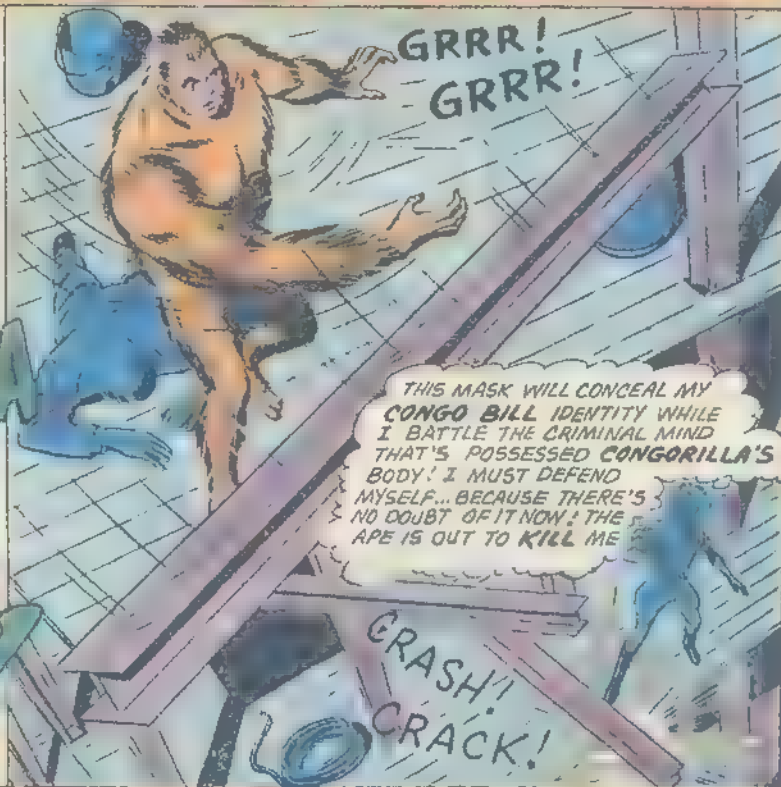
STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....

CONGORILLA

ONE TERRIBLE ANXIETY HAS ALWAYS HAUNTED CONGO BILL: THE FEAR THAT HIS MAGIC RING, WHICH ENABLES HIS MIND TO INHABIT THE BODY OF THE GOLDEN GORILLA, MAY SOME DAY ACCIDENTALLY ENCIRCLE THE FINGER OF AN OUTLAW! IN WHICH CASE, THE WICKED BRAIN DIRECTING HIS BODY WOULD LEAD THE MIGHTY APE INTO PATHS OF EVIL! TO CONGO BILL'S HORROR, THIS TRAGIC MISHAP DOES OCCUR, AND...

CONGORILLA
GOES
WILD!



THIS MASK WILL CONCEAL MY CONGO BILL IDENTITY WHILE I BATTLE THE CRIMINAL MIND THAT'S POSSESSED CONGORILLA'S BODY! I MUST DEFEND MYSELF... BECAUSE THERE'S NO DOUBT OF IT NOW! THE APE IS OUT TO KILL ME

ONE AFTERNOON, IN A WAX-WORKS IN CAPETOWN, SOUTH AFRICA

THANKS, CONGO BILL, FOR SITTING FOR YOUR WAX IMAGE WHICH I CAN NOW DISPLAY IN MY FAMOUS EXPLORERS COLLECTION!

DON'T MENTION IT! IT WAS FASCINATING TO WATCH YOU MOLD THE WAX DUPLICATE OF MY FACE IN JUST A FEW HOURS!

FAMOUS EXPLORER COLLECTION



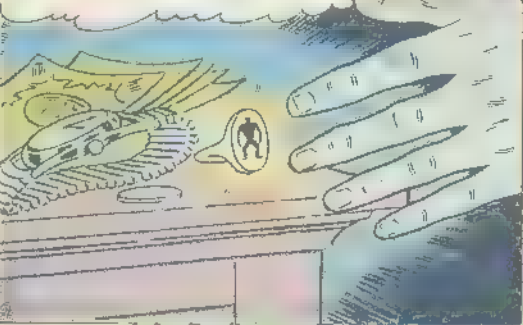
THAT NIGHT, AT CONGO BILL'S HOTEL, AS THE FAMED EXPLORER RETIRES EARLY, AN INTRUDER COMES THROUGH THE WINDOW!

AH! THIS FOOL, WHOEVER HE IS, PUT ALL HIS VALUABLES ON THE DRESSER! WITH THIS KIND OF LUCK, I'LL PULL A DOZEN ROBBERIES TONIGHT!



BUT SOMETHING ABOUT THE PECULIAR RING ATTRACTS THE THIEF'S ATTENTION...

HMM... I REMEMBER HEARING A JUNGLE LEGEND ABOUT A RING LIKE THIS. WHEN ITS OWNER RUBS IT, HIS MIND IS SUPPOSED TO BE ABLE TO ENTER THE BODY OF A FEROCIOUS GORILLA... AND THE APE'S BRAIN INHABITS HIS BODY!



GOING INTO THE HALLWAY

AN HOUR MUST PASS BEFORE THE OWNER CAN RUB A SIMILAR RING ON THE GORILLA'S FINGER AND RETURN TO HIS OWN IDENTITY. THIS MAY NOT BE THE RING! BUT FOR THE FUN OF IT... I'LL TEST IT.



BUT AS THE RING IS RUBBED, THE THIEF SWAYS DIZZILY! THE CORRIDOR ROTATES LIKE A PINWHEEL AS AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION OCCURS

EVERYTHING'S GOING AROUND!

OH!!!

G-GREAT GUNS! THE LEGEND'S TRUE! I FOUND THE MAGIC RING! I-I'VE BECOME A GORILLA!



BUT A SUDDEN FEAR SEIZES THE HUGE BEAST...

WAT, M-MY BODY'S BACK AT THE HOTEL! -GASP!- THE STUPID GORILLA MIND THAT'S POSSESSED IT IS SURE TO DO SOMETHING FOOLISH I MUST GET BACK TO CAPETOWN AND HIDE MY BODY BEFORE THE POLICE GRAB IT!

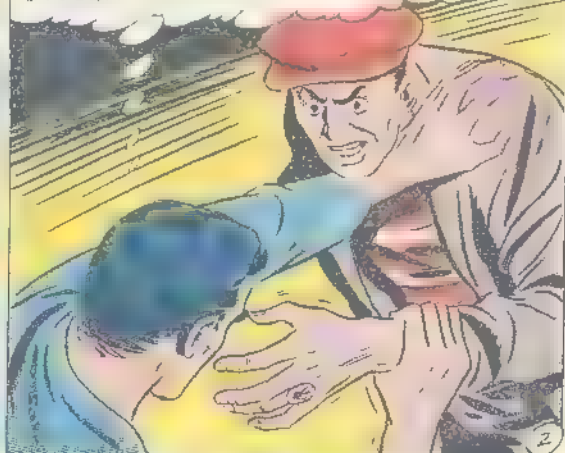


AT THE SAME TIME, AT THE HOTEL...

W-WHAT THE... THERE'S SOMEONE IN MY ROOM! A MAN GROWLING LIKE AN APE!



G-GOOD HEAVENS! HE'S GOT MY RING ON HIS FINGER! -GASP!- H-HE MUST'VE STOLEN IT... AND RUBBED IT!



THIS THIEF'S MIND IS IN CONGORILLA'S BODY...AND THE GORILLA'S MIND IS IN HIS! GULP!...THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT MISCHIEF CONGORILLA WILL DO WITH A CRIMINAL MIND EXPLOITING HIS AWESOME STRENGTH!



HE'S...CONSCIOUS. HMM. I CAN'T HAVE HIM ARRESTED! NOR CAN I HUNT DOWN AND KILL CONGORILLA! I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO USE MY GORILLA IDENTITY AGAIN!



THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT! IF THE THIEF KNOWS ANYTHING ABOUT THE LEGEND, HE'LL RETURN TO PUT HIS BODY IN A SAFE PLACE! WHEN HE COMES, I'LL BE READY!



MANY HOURS LATER, WHEN CONGORILLA SHOWS UP

I'M OUT COLD. I MUST'VE COLLIDED WITH THE DOOR AND KILLED MYSELF.

HE WON'T BOTHER ME BECAUSE HE THINKS I'M STILL ASLEEP! BUT I CAN'T JUMP HIM, EITHER! THE RUMPUS WOULD WAKE UP PEOPLE IN THE HOTEL...AND THEY'D LEARN MY SECRET!



SHORTLY AFTER, AS CONGO BILL TRAILS THE BEAST TO A HALF-COMPLETED SKYSCRAPER BEING BRECTED IN A MODERN SECTION OF CAPETOWN.

NOBODY'LL FIND MY BODY HERE TILL MORNING! BY THAT TIME, I'LL HAVE STOLEN ALL THE MONEY I

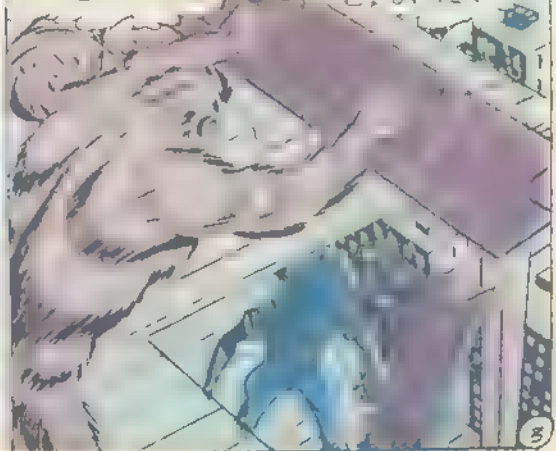
WITH MY FACE MASKED, THE THIEF WILL NEVER KNOW WHO OWNS THE MAGIC RING! NOW TO TRAP HIM...



BUT AS THE KEEN EARS OF THE ANIMAL DETECT A SOUND BELOW...

I'VE BEEN TRAILED! OKAY GUY BUT GOOD

HE SPOTTED ME! H HE'S DROPPING THOSE GIRDERS ON ME.

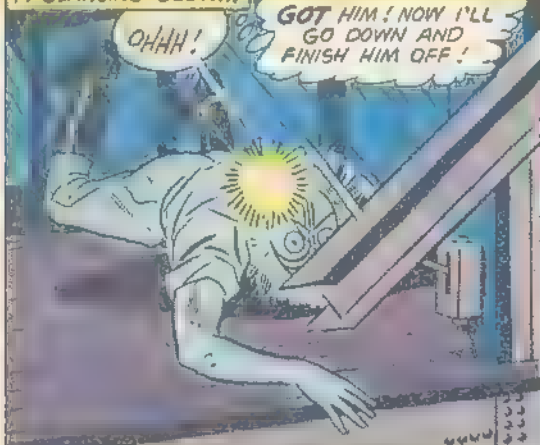




ACTION COMICS



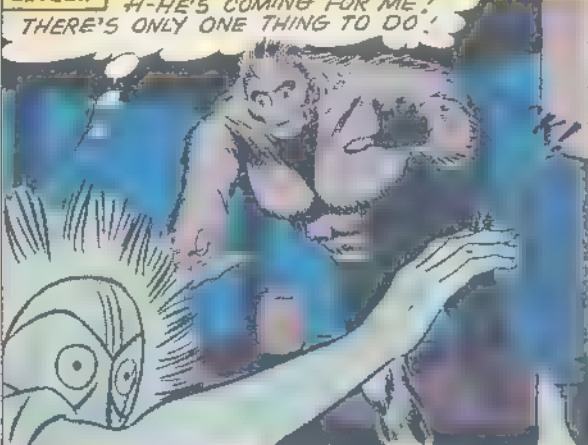
AS ONE OF THE GIRDERS STRIKES **CONGO BILL** A GLANCING BLOW...



OH!!

GOT HIM! NOW I'LL GO DOWN AND FINISH HIM OFF!

BUT AS **CONGORILLA** REACHES **CONGO BILL'S** LEVEL...



HI-HE'S COMING FOR ME! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!

I-I ACCIDENTALLY STEPPED ONTO A LIFT! I'M BEING SENT TO THE TOP!...GASP!...

THAT'LL KEEP HIM AWAY LONG ENOUGH TO LET ME HIDE IN THE BASEMENT! I'VE GOT TO REGAIN MY STRENGTH TO FOLLOW **CONGORILLA'S** NEXT MOVE!



MINUTES LATER...

I'LL NEVER FIND THAT FELLOW IN THE SHADOWS BELOW! I'LL TAKE OFF AND HIDE MY BODY IN THE OLD TEMPLE RUINS NEAR THE HARBOR!

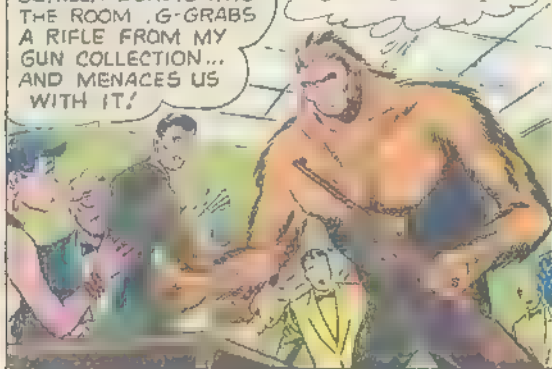
THERE HE GOES! I CAN'T KEEP PACE WITH HIM BUT I CAN TRAIL HIM BY HIS PAW PRINTS!



AN HOUR LATER, HAVING HIDDEN HIS PRECIOUS BURDEN, **CONGORILLA** CRASHES A WEALTHY CARD PARTY!

I-IT'S FANTASTIC! A GORILLA BURSTS INTO THE ROOM! G-GRABS A RIFLE FROM MY GUN COLLECTION... AND MENACES US WITH IT!

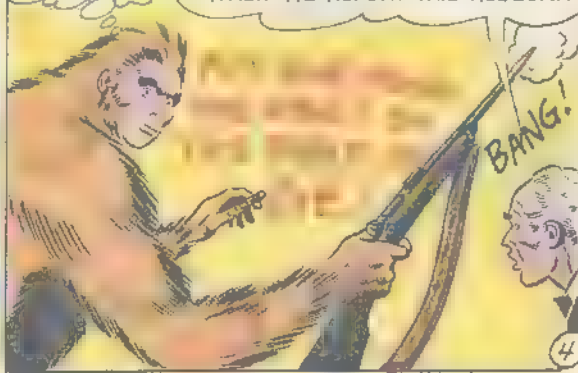
I'LL USE THIS DAME'S LIPSTICK TO WRITE ON THE WALL!



SHORTLY, AS THE DAZED VICTIMS OBEY ORDERS...

THIS'LL SHOW 'EM I MEAN BUSINESS!

I-IT'S INCREDIBLE! A GORILLA BEHAVING LIKE A THIEF! THE POLICE WILL THINK WE'RE CRAZY WHEN WE REPORT THIS ROBBERY!



BANG!



ACTION COMICS



CONGORILLA ESCAPES INTO A BOAT IN THE

THAT'S A TENSIVE
HE'S
ON THAT BOAT!

STRENGTH I CAN RIP THE STRONG BOX RIGHT OUT OF THE



SOON, IN THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN...

WITH THIS GOLD AND LOOT, I CAN RETIRE! I SAW A LUCKY WAY I FOUND THAT

HELP! HELP! THERE'S A GORILLA ABOARD!

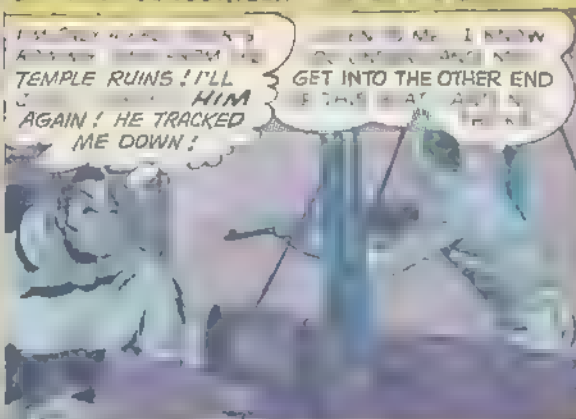
WRAPPED UP IN THE TABLECLOTH, I CAN RETIRE! I SAW A LUCKY WAY I FOUND THAT



BUT WHEN CONGORILLA REACHED THE G

TEMPLE RUINS! I'LL HIM AGAIN! HE TRACKED ME DOWN!

GET INTO THE OTHER END



NOBODY'S STOPPING ME! NOT NOW-WHEN I

CRIPPP!



THAT'LL HOLD HIM TILL I LOWER A BOAT OF MY OWN!

CRASH!



AS CONGORILLA

I COULD'VE SHOT CONGORILLA BUT I WANT HIM ALIVE AND FR





ACTION COMICS



AN HOUR LATER, AT THE TEMPLE RUNS, AS **CONGORILLA** GLOATINGLY EXAMINES HIS LOOT...

"THE GREEDY FOOL WAS SO ABSORBED, HE DIDN'T SEE ME SNEAK BY TO SEIZE HIS BODY!"

"ALL RIGHT, PAL, CHOOSE! RUB THAT RING OR I LOSE YOUR BODY OVER THE CLIFF! AND YOU'LL BE IMPRISONED IN THAT APE FOREVER."

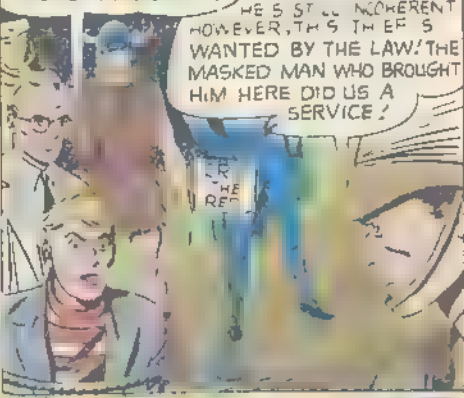
"H HE'S HERE AGAIN! MY BODY'S AT HIS MERCY! I'VE GOT TO DO WHAT HE SAYS. BLAST HIM!"



SECONDS AFTER THE RING IS RUBBED, A FANTASTIC TRANSFORMATION AND EVEN GREATER **SURPRISE** AS THE THIEF'S BRAIN RETURNS TO HIS OWN BODY!

"W-WHAT AM I DOING HERE? I'VE BEEN TRICKED! TRICKED!"

"HMM... HE'S NOT GROWLING LIKE AN APE ANY MORE, BUT HE'S STILL NOBODERENT! HOWEVER, THIS THIEF IS WANTED BY THE LAW! THE MASKED MAN WHO BROUGHT HIM HERE DID US A SERVICE!"



"YES, HE JUST ASKED ME TO MAKE A WAX COPY OF THE CRIMINAL'S FACE AND ATTACH IT TO A DUMMY! BUT I WONDER WHO THE MASKED FELLOW WAS?"

"I'LL TELL YOU, THE **CLEVEREST** MAN IN AFRICA!"



MEANWHILE, ELSEWHERE, AS THE GORILLA CLIMBERINGLY CHARGES A ROLLING COCONUT

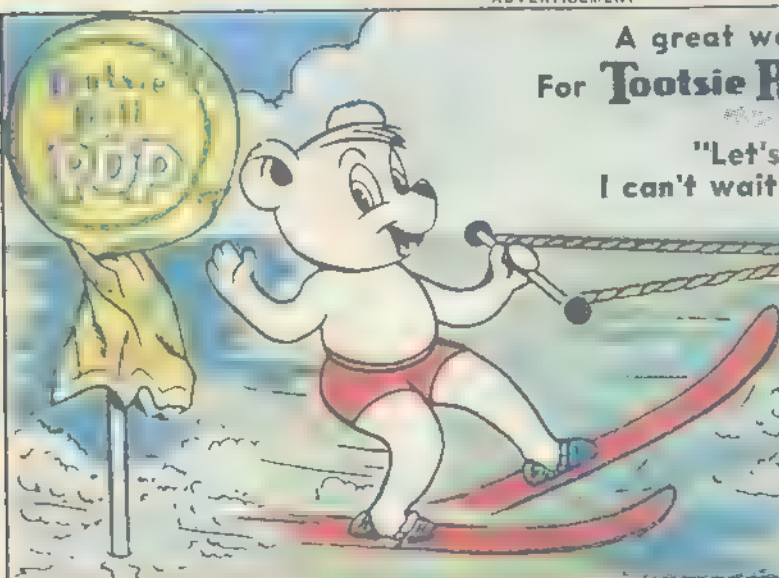
EVERYBODY'LL THINK THE THIEF USED A GORILLA COSTUME FOR HIS HOLD-UPS. ONLY **HE** AND I KNOW THAT WHILE **CONGORILLA** HEADED FOR MY HOTEL, I TOOK HIS BODY TO THE WAX WORKS AND BROUGHT A **DUMMY** OF HIM BACK TO THE HOTEL! BUT AS IT TURNED OUT, THE THIEF WAS THE **REAL DUMMY!**



ADVERTISEMENT

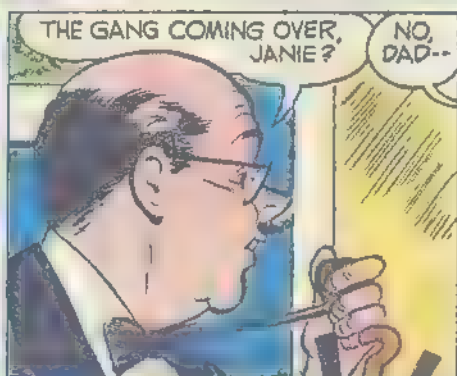
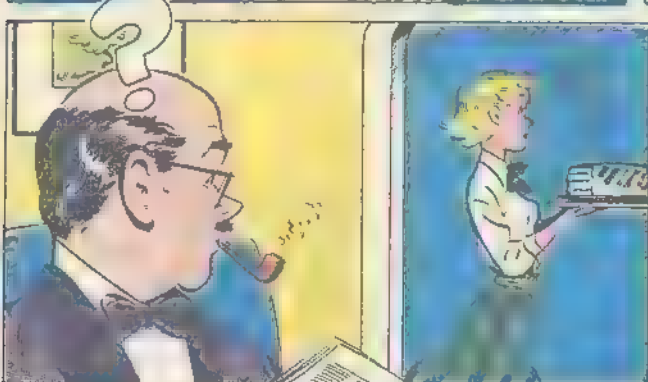
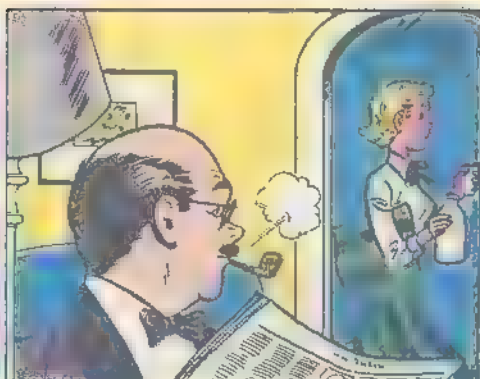
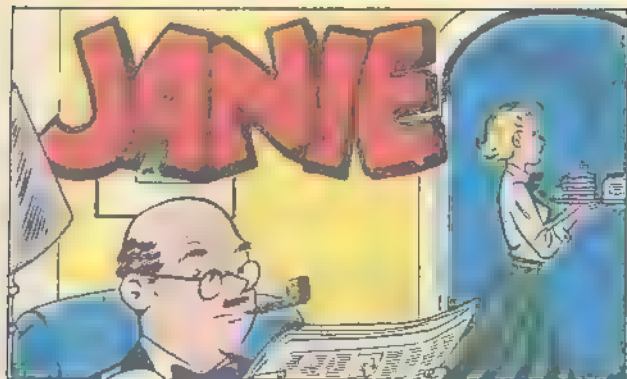
A great water skier named Ben For **Tootsie Roll POPS** had a yen.

He called to his tow,
"Let's GO! GO! GO! GO!
I can't wait till I eat one again!"



The only **POP** in the world with a center of delicious **Tootsie Roll**



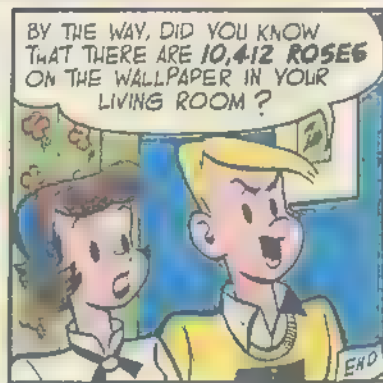
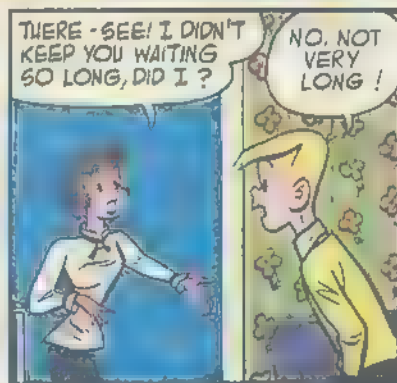
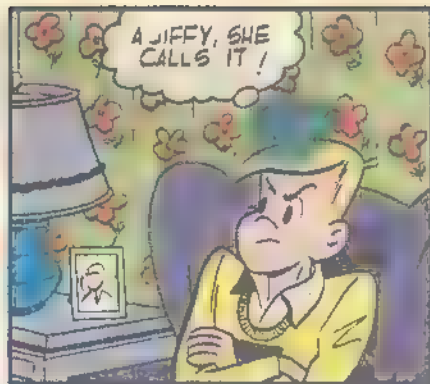
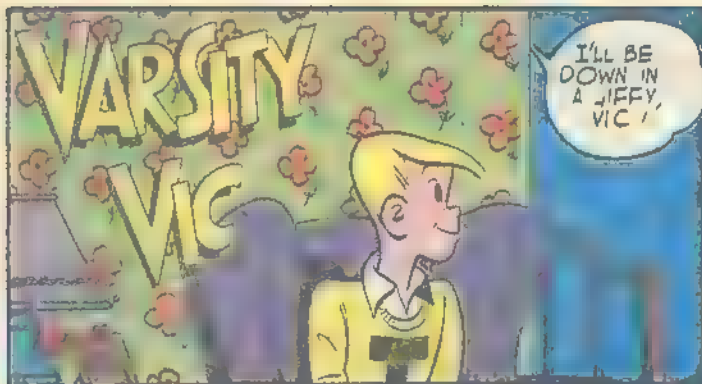


COMING SUPER ATTRACTIONS.

In JULY
LOIS LANE
 COMICS (ON SALE MAY 14th)
 IT'S THE BOMBSHELL OF THE YEAR!--AS A RESULT OF A STRANGE EXPERIMENT, LOIS LANE, SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND, BECOMES ...
Lois Lane!

JIMMY OLSEN
 COMICS (ON SALE MAY 21st)
 Featuring 3 TERRIFIC ADVENTURES...
 ① "JIMMY OLSEN'S WEDDING!" (HE MARRIES LUCY LANE, LOIS SISTER)
 ② "MC OF THE MIDNIGHT SCARE THEATERS!" (CALL ABOUT MONSTERS)
 ③ "OLSEN'S SUPER-SUPPER!" (JIMMY EATS AND EATS WHEN HE BECOMES THE HUNGRIEST BOY IN METROPOLIS)

SUPERBOY (ON SALE MAY 21st)
 COMICS
 featuring
 "THE VOYAGE TO TWIN KRYPTON!"
 A 3-PART NOVEL WHEREIN SUPERBOY IS REUNITED WITH HIS REAL PARENTS, JOR-EL AND LARA!
 YOU'LL BE AMAZED TO LEARN HOW THEY SURVIVED THE EXPLOSION OF THE PLANET KRYPTON!



BE MY GUEST AT
PALISADES AMUSEMENT
PARK, NEW JERSEY.

THIS COUPON ENTITLES YOU TO
FREE ADMISSION
PLUS **2 FREE RIDES...**
ACTS AND PARKING!



ADMIT ONE (1) To
PALISADES
AMUSEMENT PARK, N.J.

GOOD MONDAYS and FRIDAYS
(EXCEPT HOLIDAYS) UNTIL 9 P.M.

Direct Buses from N.Y. 167th St. & B'way ... 41st St. & 8th Ave.

FREE RIDE
ADMIT ONE
"CATERPILLAR"

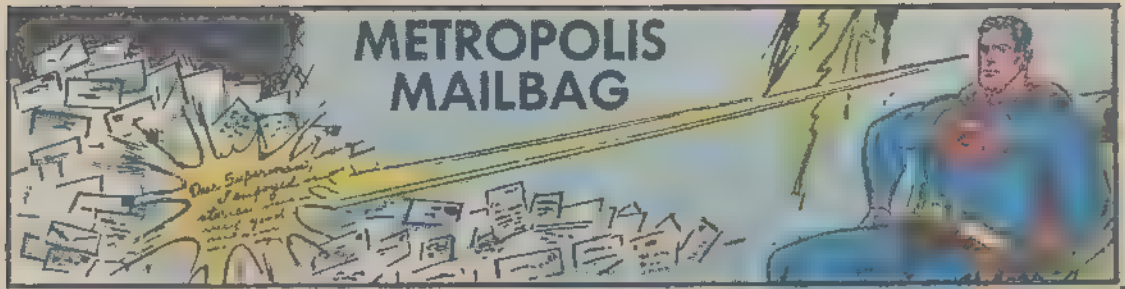
FREE RIDE
ADMIT ONE
"JET PLANE"

WORTH

65¢

THIS COUPON
APPEARS IN ALL
JULY and AUG.
ISSUES

METROPOLIS MAILBAG



Dear Editor:

I have been a faithful follower of SUPERMAN's adventures for years and during this time it has been made clear that SUPERMAN's hair does not grow in Earth's atmosphere. But in the April issue of ACTION COMICS, in the story entitled "The Oldest Man in Metropolis", he sports a beard down to his belt. How come?

Bruce McCain, New York City, N. Y.

(Our original premise is correct. SUPERMAN's hair will not grow on Earth, under ORDINARY conditions. But in this story he drank a serum which contained isotopes resembling Kryptonite—hence the normal conditions were altered, and he aged overnight, growing a beard. An analogy which might clarify the situation would be to state that human beings can drink water without suffering any ill effects. However, if the water is poisoned, the original statement no longer holds true. Incidentally, scores of readers wrote us about this point. Among these sharp-eyed fans were: Norman Pearlman, Tom Shedgren, Billy Mackey, Timmy Mathieson, Kathleen McDonnell, Daniel Plung, Stephen Zielinski, Edward Gabriel, Henry Loveless, Paul Rothstein, Mark Turetsky, Mike Goldberg, Marsha Aldrich, Ronald Moss, Owen Brooks, Juan Martinez, Ronny Blaine, John Glasheen, John G. Martin, Mike Conway, Ronald Winfield, Jeffrey, Shutak and Anthony Simonelli.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Why is it that in the "Superman family" of magazines Lois Lane is always chasing after SUPERMAN, trying to be Mrs. Superman. But in the TV series, Lois never exhibits her love for the Man of Steel or otherwise indicates any romantic interest in the Man of Steel?

Timothy Hunt, Baltimore, Md.

(The TV series were made several years ago. The films you see are re-runs. Since then, Lois has fallen for her hero like a ton of bricks. —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I think the switch you've given "Congo Bill", by converting him into CONGORILLA, is great. But what about his former sidekick, Janu? Will we ever see him again?

Richard Allano, Flushing, N. Y.

(Be patient, Dick. A story featuring CONGORILLA and Janu, the jungle lad, is in the works. —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

When do we fans of BATMAN and ROBIN the BOY WONDER get a reader's department similar to METROPOLIS MAILBAG?

Skipper Seliste, Brooklyn, N. Y.

(A very early issue of BATMAN COMICS will feature such a department.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

My collection of SUPERMAN comics numbers 135 different issues. How can I obtain the issues

that were published before I was born to make my collection complete. I would be glad to pay any reasonable price.

High Fender, Chicago, Ill.

(Sorry, but backnumbers are unavailable, all old issues having sold out years ago. However, if you're ever in New York City, drop into our office and we'll let you browse through our file copies.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Why does SUPERMAN have an "S" on the front of his costume when he comes from Krypton and their language is different from ours?

Myron Gramer, Columbus, Ohio

(SUPERMAN's uniform was created by Ma and Pa Kent after he arrived on Earth, hence the "S" for obvious identification.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I am an enthusiastic Congo Bill fan. What would happen if someone else got their hands on the magic ring that he wears. Would they change bodies with CONGORILLA, too?

Steven Johnson, Two Harbors, Minn.

(See the CONGORILLA story in this issue. —Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I enjoy SUPERMAN stories better than any others on the market. I would like more stories in which SUPERMAN worms his way out of difficult situations involving his secret identity, such as your recent yarn, "The Eye of Metropolis," and more stories in which he goes into the past or future by crashing through the time barrier. Also, when do we get another story featuring Mr. Mxyzptlk, the imp from the fourth dimension?

Mary Adams, Yoncalla, Ore.

(There's a Mr. Mxyzptlk story scheduled for a forthcoming issue of SUPERMAN COMICS.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In your story, "The Oldest Man in Metropolis", SUPERMAN is shown disguised as Father Time. When the crook shoots at him, the bullets are attracted to his scythe, which has been converted into an electromagnet. Then how come you show the bullets dancing off the scythe? Shouldn't the bullets adhere to the powerful electromagnet?

(Go to the head of the class. You're the only reader who spotted this boo-boo, made by our artist.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Will SUPERMAN ever get married? Please answer or I'll go mad!

Claire Berger, Teaneck, N. J.

(See SUPERMAN's Future Wife, in the August SUPERMAN Comics.—Ed.)



SUPERGIRL

THE CREW ABANDONED THIS GROUNDING BOAT! I'LL PULL IT FREE! THEN TO RETURN, IN MY LINDA LEE DISGUISE, AS THE ADOPTED DAUGHTER OF MOM AND DAD DALE! I... I HOPE IT DOESN'T TURN OUT WRONG!

ONLY RECENTLY, **SUPERGIRL** ARRIVED ON EARTH IN A SPACE ROCKET, JUST AS **SUPERMAN** HIMSELF DID YEARS AGO! BUT UNLIKE HER FAMOUS COUSIN, WHO WAS SECRETLY ADOPTED AS A CHILD, THE **GIRL OF STEEL** REMAINS AN ORPHAN! BUT ONE DAY, SHE IS CHOSEN TO LIVE IN A NEW HOME WITH FOSTER PARENTS! WILL THEY TURN OUT AS LOVING AND TRUSTWORTHY AS MOM AND DAD KENT DID FOR CLARK (**SUPERMAN**) KENT? WILL THE GRL FROM KRYPTON MEET HAPPINESS OR SORROW, WITH...

SUPERGIRL'S FOSTER PARENTS!

MIDVALE RIVER

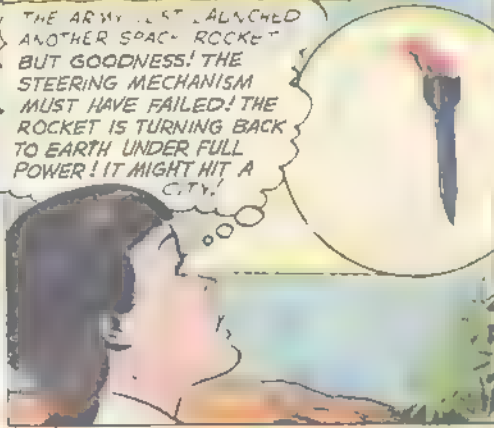
ONE DAY IN THE PLAYGROUND OF THE MIDVALE ORPHANAGE...

LINDA! AREN'T YOU INTERESTED IN PLAYING CATCH? WHY DO YOU HAVE THAT FARAWAY LOOK IN YOUR EYES?

OH ER I WAS JUST DAYDREAMING I GUESS

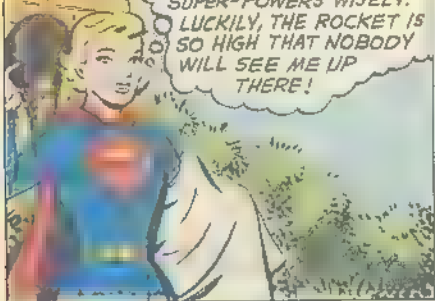
BUT LINDA LEE, WHO IS SECRETLY **SUPERGIRL**, IS ACTUALLY USING HER TELESCOPIC VISION TO WATCH A FARAWAY EVENT!

THE ARMY JUST LAUNCHED ANOTHER SPACE ROCKET BUT GOODNESS! THE STEERING MECHANISM MUST HAVE FAILED! THE ROCKET IS TURNING BACK TO EARTH UNDER FULL POWER! IT MIGHT HIT A CITY!



SLIPPING INTO CONCEALMENT NEARBY, LINDA SWIFTLY REMOVES HER PIGTAIL WIG, CHANGES COSTUME, AND BECOMES THE **GIRL OF STEEL!**

MY COUSIN **SUPERMAN** WANTS ME TO KEEP MY EXISTENCE ON EARTH A SECRET UNTIL I LEARN HOW TO USE ALL MY **SUPER-POWERS** WISELY! LUCKILY, THE ROCKET IS SO HIGH THAT NOBODY WILL SEE ME UP THERE!



MOMENTS LATER...

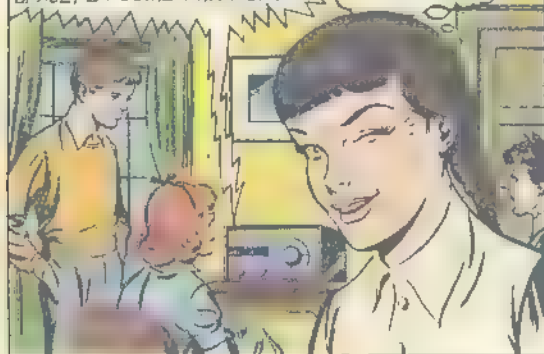
I'LL SWING THE ROCKET UPWARD AGAIN! IT WILL FINISH ITS SCHEDULED FLIGHT AND PLACE A NEW SATELLITE IN ORBIT!



RETURNING, **SUPERGIRL** RESUMES HER DISGUISE AS AN ORPHAN GIRL, AND HEARS THE RADIO REPORT...

THE SPACE ROCKET SEEMED A FAILURE WHEN IT STARTED FALLING! BUT IT RIGHTED ITSELF AND WENT ON INTO SPACE, BY SOME MIRACLE!

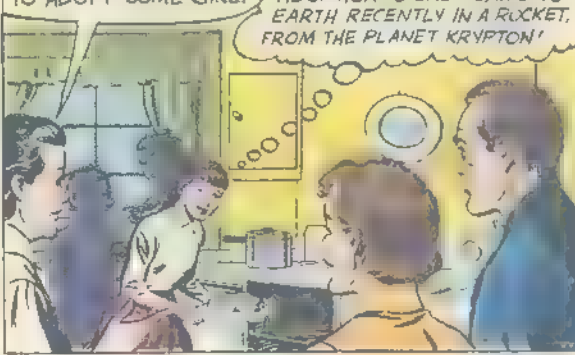
THE SCIENTISTS WILL NEVER KNOW HOW THE "MIRACLE" HAPPENED!



LATER, AS MISS HART, THE HEADMISTRESS, ASSIGNS LINDA AND OTHER GIRLS TO HELP IN THE KITCHEN...

GIRLS, MEET MR. AND MRS. DALE! THEY WISH TO ADOPT SOME GIRL!

I HOPE THEY DON'T CHOOSE ME! I'M NOT READY FOR ADOPTION! I ONLY CAME TO EARTH RECENTLY IN A ROCKET, FROM THE PLANET KRYPTON!



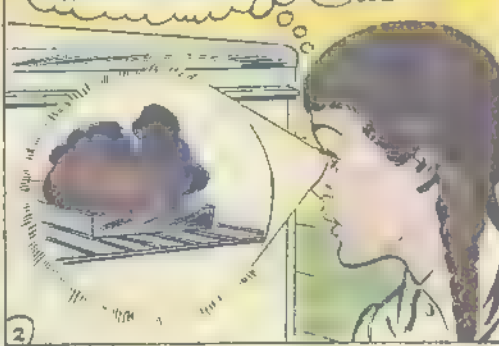
BUT AS LUCK WILL HAVE IT...

MY HUSBAND AND I WERE TAKEN WITH YOU AT FIRST SIGHT, MY DEAR! WE WILL GIVE YOU A NICE HOME!

OH, DEAR! IF I LIVE WITH THEM, THEY WOULD SOON FIND OUT I'M **SUPERGIRL!** I MUST DISCOURAGE THEM SOMEHOW...



AH, I KNOW! THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION WILL BURN AND BLACKEN THE OUTSIDE OF THAT ROAST I'M COOKING AS IF IT'S OVER-DONE! THEY WON'T WANT ME IF THEY THINK I'M A CARELESS GIRL WHO SPOILS FOOD!



BUT WHEN LINDA REMOVES THE ROAST...

WHY, HOW **WONDERFUL!** IT'S CHARRED ON THE OUTSIDE, LIKE A **CHARCOAL-BROILED ROAST!** WE **LIKE** IT THAT WAY! WE WANT YOU ALL THE MORE FOR BEING A **GOOD COOK, LINDA!**

MY PLAN **BOOMERANGED!**

SOON, AS MISS HART MAKES OUT TEMPORARY PAPERS...

AS USUAL, THERE IS A **TRIAL PERIOD** OF 30 DAYS BEFORE **FINAL ADOPTION!**

I HAD TO ACCEPT! IT WOULD SEEM **SUSPICIOUS** FOR ANY ORPHAN TO **TURN DOWN** THIS CHANCE TO HAVE A **NEW HOME!** I... I'M **TRAPPED!**

DRIVING AWAY, LINDA'S THOUGHTS CHANGE!

WE PREVIOUSLY BOUGHT THESE GIFTS! THEY'RE FOR YOU, OUR NEW DAUGHTER, LINDA!

GOSH, THEY'RE **SHOWERING** ME WITH **KINDNESS!** MAYBE MOM AND DAD DALE CAN **REALLY** BECOME MY **LOVING FOSTER PARENTS!** I WONDER IF THEY HAVE A **NICE HOME?**

SURPRISINGLY, THE CAR STOPS AT A TRAVELING CIRCUS THAT IS VISITING MIDVALE, AND...

WE'RE HOME, LINDA! DAD! MOM! YOU MEAN THAT **TENT** IS YOUR HOME? AND YOU PUT ON A **SIDESHOW?**

WATCH for **BIG SHOW**

YES, WE'RE SHOW PEOPLE, LINDA! I'VE PLANNED A STRONG GIRL ACT FOR YOU, TO AMUSE THE CROWD! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW ALL MY FAKE PROPS WORK, LIKE THIS HOLLOW WEIGHT WHICH IS REALLY AS LIGHT AS A FEATHER!

AFTER THE INSTRUCTIONS...

I PLAY THE ROLE OF "**COLONEL**" DALE, TO ENTERTAIN THE CROWD!

YOUR PROPS ARE **CLEVER, DAD** AND AFTER ALL, **RUNNING** A **SIDESHOW** ISN'T A **DISHONEST** WAY TO MAKE A **LIVING!** IT'LL BE **FUN** FOR ME!

BUT LINDA IS UNAWARE OF THE SIGN THAT MOM DALE PUTS UP OUTSIDE:

LINDA WON'T SEE THIS SIGN THAT THE CROWD WILL! NOBODY WILL SUSPECT A YOUNG GIRL OF TRICKERY! THE VOKELS WILL BE FOOLED BY HER FAKE "STRONG G-RL" ACT AND THE FAKE TONIC WE'RE SELLING!

POWER TONIC!
SECRET FORMULA OF
MEDICINE
MEN! ONLY
\$10.00 A
BOTTLE!

AS SEVERAL MEN VOLUNTEER AND FAIL...

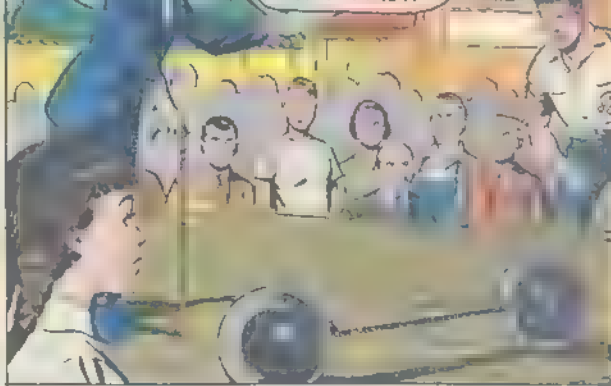
OOF I CAN'T BUDGE IT! IT MUST WEIGH A TON

THE HOLLOW WOODEN DUMBBELL IS COVERED WITH THIN STEEL! THAT ELECTRIC MAGNET HIDDEN UNDER THE PLATFORM HOLDS IT DOWN SO IT ONLY SEEMS HEAVY!



SOON AS A CURIOUS CROWD GATHERS.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! YOU WILL BE ASTOUNDED IN A MOMENT TO SEE THIS FRAIL LITTLE G-RL LIFT THAT HEAVY STEEL WEIGHT! LET ANY STRONG MEN COME UP AND TRY IT FIRST!



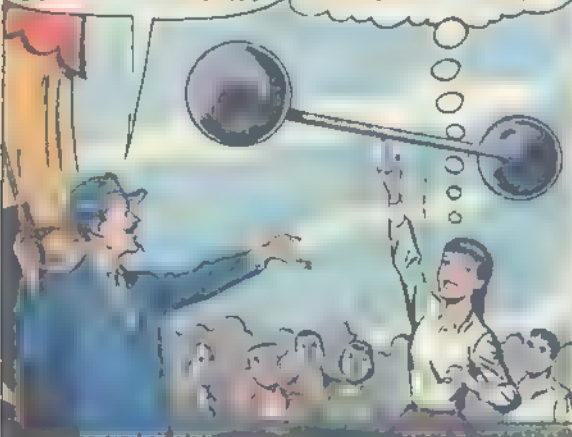
THE MEN ARE THROUGH TESTING IT! NOW I FLIP THIS SECRET SWITCH WHICH TURNS OFF THE CURRENT FOR THE ELECTROMAGNET. MAGNETISM WON'T HOLD THE DUMBBELL DOWN ANYMORE!



AS THE ACT GOES ON, LINDA ENJOYS A PRIVATE JOKE...

THERE YOU ARE, FOLKS! WOULDN'T YOU SAY THAT GIRL HAS SUPER-STRENGTH?

I REALLY HAVE! YET WITH THESE FAKE PROPS I'M ONLY SUPPOSED TO BE PRETENDING!

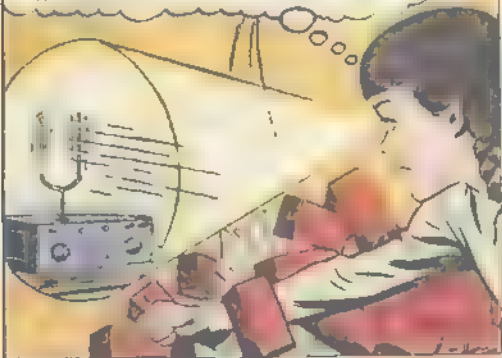


NEXT... NOW THIS DELICATE LASS WILL AMAZE YOU STILL FURTHER BY SMASHING A SOLID BRICK WALL WITH HER LITTLE FIST

ANOTHER DEVICE HIDDEN IN THE TENT IS MAKING THIS FEAT POSSIBLE!

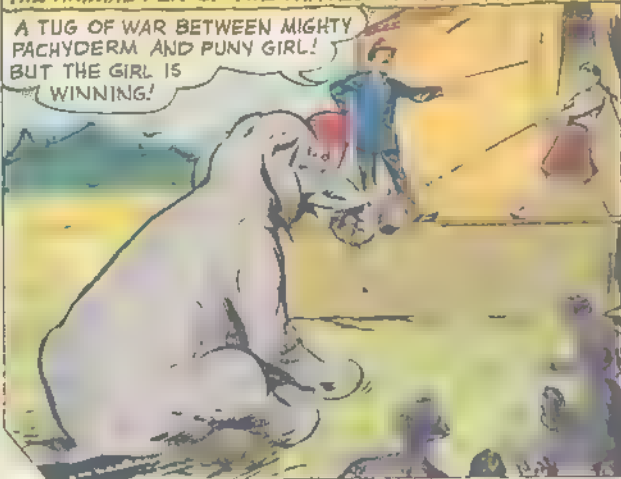


THAT ELECTRONIC TUNING-FORK SHOOTS OUT SUPERSONIC SOUND-WAVES, ABOVE THE RANGE OF HUMAN HEARING! THE POWERFUL VIBRATIONS ARE SHATTERING THIS GLASS PLATE HIDDEN INSIDE THE BRICKS!

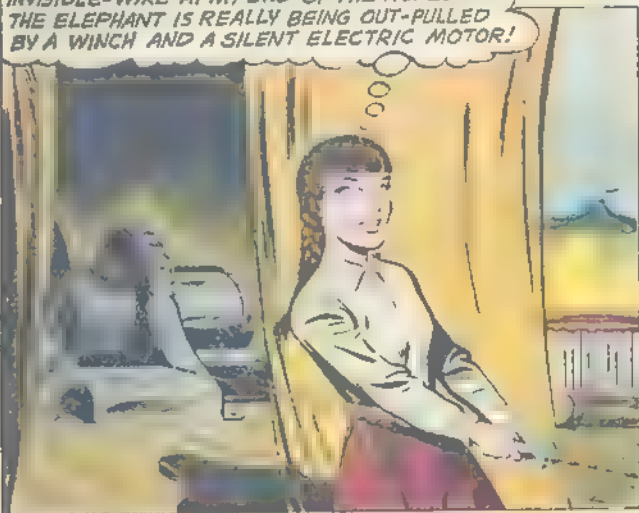


FOR THE FINAL ACT, MRS. DALE BRINGS AN ELEPHANT FROM THE ANIMAL PEN OF THE TRAVELING CIRCUS, AND...

A TUG OF WAR BETWEEN MIGHTY PACHYDERM AND PUNY GIRL! BUT THE GIRL IS WINNING!



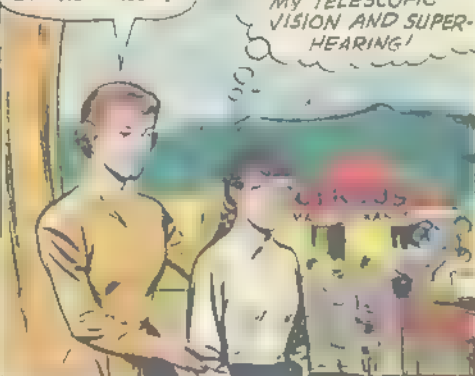
THE BAFFLED CROWD DOESN'T SEE THIS INVISIBLE-WIRE AT MY END OF THE ROPE! THE ELEPHANT IS REALLY BEING OUT-PULLED BY A WINCH AND A SILENT ELECTRIC MOTOR!



AFTER THE SHOW

YOU DID FINE, LINDA! NOW COME, I'LL...ER... SHOW YOU THE REST OF THE CIRCUS!

HMM! WHY IS MOM DALE HURRYING ME AWAY? I'LL CHECK BACK WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION AND SUPER-HEARING!

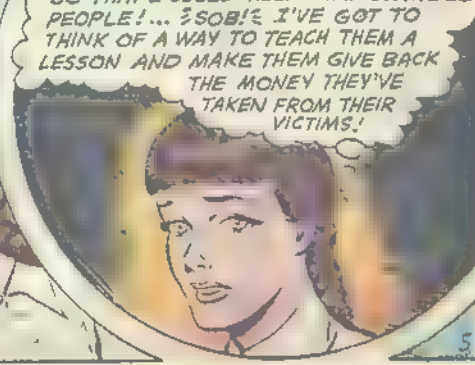
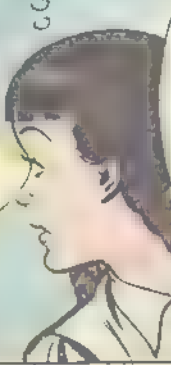


MY DAUGHTER GAINED HER SUPER-STRENGTH BY DRINKING THIS **POWER TONIC** EVERY DAY FOR ONE MONTH! IT'S MADE FROM AN ANCIENT INDIAN FORMULA! DRINK IT AND IT WILL GIVE YOU THE SAME POWERS, FOLKS!

GREAT KRYPTON! THIS WAS ALL A... A RACKET!

HEARTBROKEN, LINDA'S DREAM OF HAPPINESS WITH HER NEW-FOUND PARENTS IS SHATTERED!

MY FOSTER PARENTS ONLY ADOPTED ME SO THAT I COULD HELP THEM SWINDLE PEOPLE!... *SOB!* I'VE GOT TO THINK OF A WAY TO TEACH THEM A LESSON AND MAKE THEM GIVE BACK THE MONEY THEY'VE TAKEN FROM THEIR VICTIMS!



AFTER BEDTIME, LINDA'S X-RAY VISION REVEALS A CHEMIST VISITING HER FOSTER-FATHER...

KEEP MAKING THE "POWER TONIC," TODD! HA, HA! IT'S JUST SUGARED WATER FLAVORED WITH GINGER TO MAKE IT TASTE "POWERFUL!" MY CLEVER PROPS MAKE THE SICKERS THINK LINDA HAS SUPER-STRENGTH!

WHAT CHEATS! SOONER OR LATER I'LL FIND A WAY TO MAKE THEIR RACKET BOOMERANG ON THEM!



BUT MEANWHILE ANOTHER JOB FOR SUPERGIRL ARISES AT THE AIRPORT!

I CHANGED AND SLIPPED AWAY UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS! MY TELESCOPIC VISION SHOWS THAT THE AIRFIELD'S LANDING-LIGHTS WENT OUT! HMM... I'LL PICK UP AN OLD IRON BAR AT THAT JUNK-HEAP!



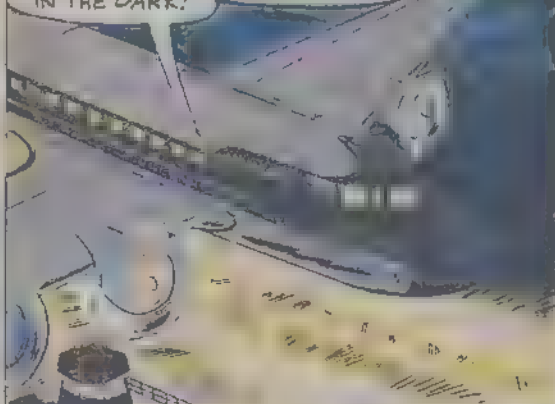
USING STEEL CLEVERLY, THE GIRL OF STEEL CREATES LIGHT!

RUBBING METAL AGAINST THIS CONCRETE RUNWAY WILL CREATE A SHOWER OF BRIGHT SPARKS, LIKE A FLINT DOES!



FLASHING UP AND DOWN THE RUNWAY AT SUPER-SPEED, SUPERGIRL MAKES A CONTINUOUS STREAK OF LIGHT, SAVING AN AIRLINER!

LUCKY THEY GOT THE LANDING LIGHTS BACK ON! THAT SAVES US FROM A CRASH-LANDING IN THE DARK!



NEXT DAY BEFORE LINDA'S DAILY STRONG GIRL SHOW...

WE'LL BRING THE ELEPHANT THAT WE NEED FOR THE FINAL ACT! ISN'T IT...ER... FUN TO PRETEND YOU HAVE SUPER-STRENGTH, LINDA?

THEY MUSTN'T FIND OUT I REALLY HAVE SUPER-MUSCLES OR MY SECRET IDENTITY WILL BE EXPOSED!

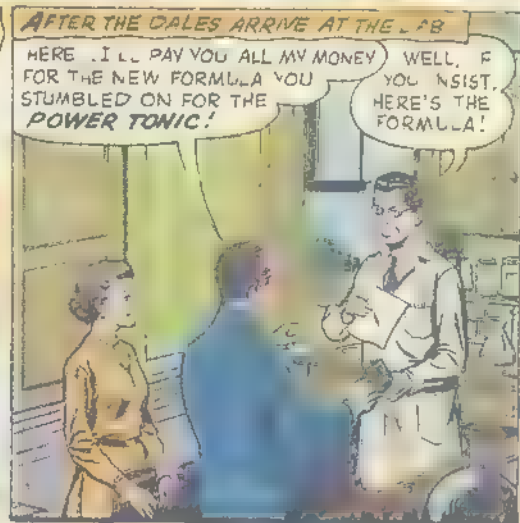
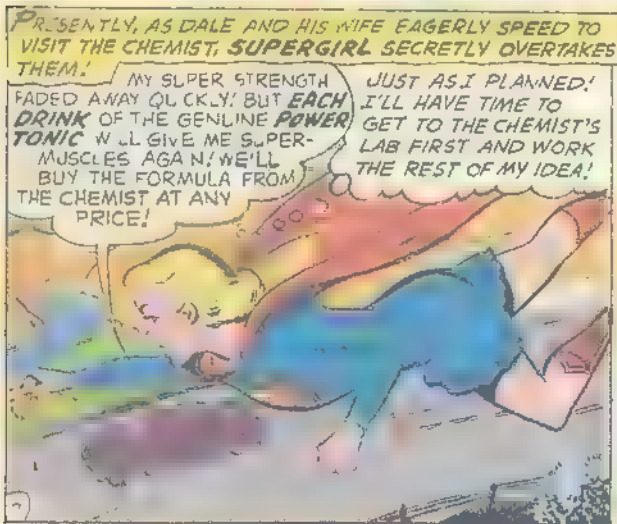
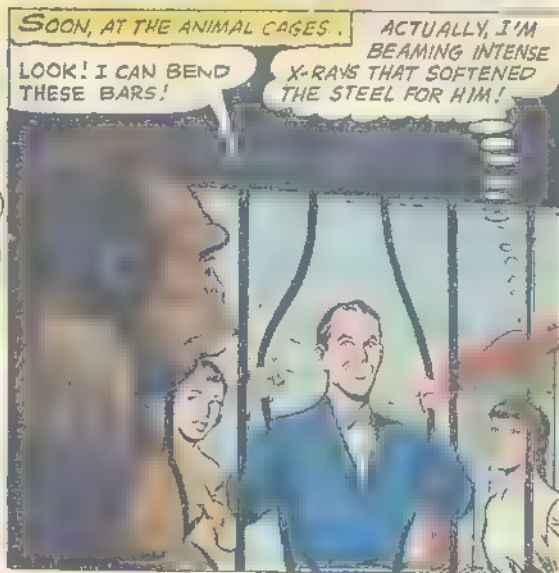
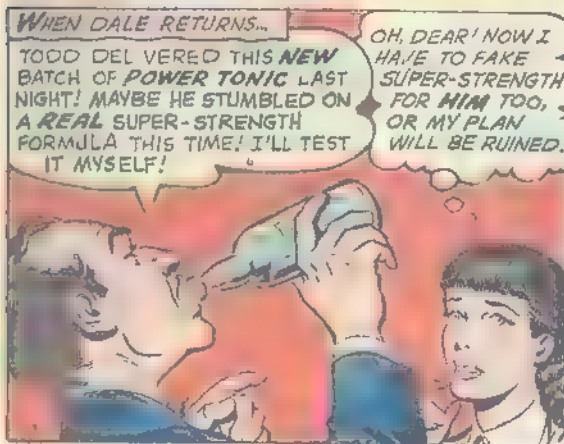
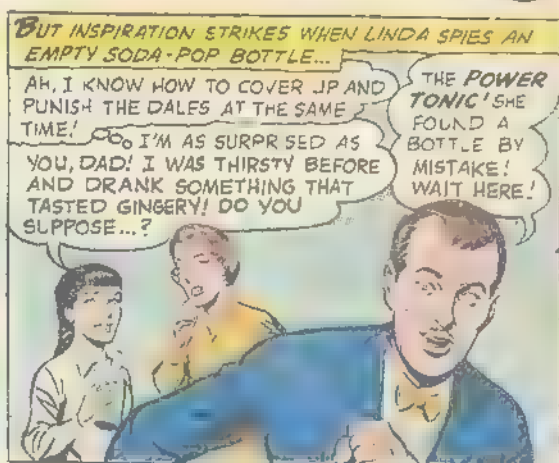
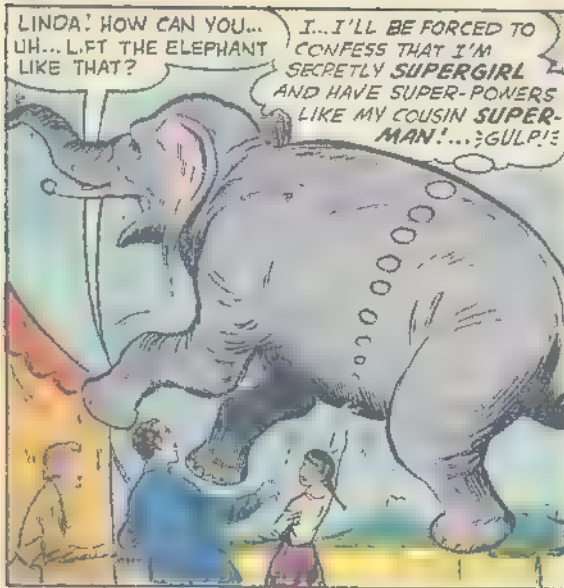


FATE IS AGAINST LINDA, FOR SUDDENLY...

GREAT GUNS! THE ELEPHANT STUMBLED IN A HOLE! HE'LL FALL ON US! WE'LL BE CRUSHED... HELP!

I HAVE TO SAVE THEM, BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO DO IT SECRETLY!





BUT DALE IS UNAWARE OF SUPER-GIRL'S SUPER-TRICK.

THAT'S THE MONEY HE SWINDLED OUT OF CUSTOMERS FOR HIS FAKE TONIC! HE DIDN'T KNOW I SILENTLY MADE A PUPPET OF THE CHEMIST! I MADE IT SEEM TO TALK BY DISGUISSING MY VOICE AND USING SUPER-VENTRILCULISM. A FAKE PHONE CALL LURED THE REAL CHEMIST AWAY.



LATER

I. I CAN'T BEND THIS BAR AFTER DRINKING A TONIC MADE FROM THE CHEMIST'S FORMULA! HE SOLD US A PHONEY FORMULA, KEEPING THE REAL ONE WHICH LINDA AND I DRANK BEFORE FOR HIMSELF! BUT IF WE DEMAND OUR MONEY BACK, HE CAN TELL THE COPS HOW WE SOLD PEOPLE FAKE TONIC!



GOOD! NOW DALE WILL NEVER KNOW HOW I TRICKED HIM!

URING THE NIGHT, IN MIDVALE

WITH MY SUPER-MEMORY I RECALL THE FACE OF EVERY PERSON WHO BOUGHT THE **POWER TONIC!** ANOTHER VICTIM LIVES IN THIS HOUSE! MY SUPER-BREATH WILL BLOW HIS MONEY INTO THE WINDOW, AS IF BY SHEER "LUCK!"



FINALLY WHEN LINDA LEE REPORTS BACK TO MISS HART AT THE ORPHANAGE

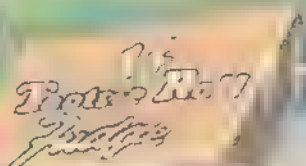
YOU SAY THE DALES LOST ALL THEIR MONEY? THEN THEY CAN'T SUPPORT AN ADOPTED CHILD... I'LL TEAR UP THE ADOPTION PROCEEDINGS!

I'M AN ORPHAN AGAIN! BUT MAYBE SOMEDAY I'LL FIND FOSTER PARENTS WHO ARE REALLY TRUSTWORTHY. **SIGH!**



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Of the others," he said,
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like I was?

a 90 lb.
weakling
who became
world's
strongest
man



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NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are, if you are in your teens, twenties or thirties, I'll show you in just 10 thrilling minutes a day in your home, you can make yourself over by the easy, quick method I turned myself from a wreck to a WORLD CHAMPION.

YES! YOU'LL ADD INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLES to YOUR ARMS, YOU'LL DEEPEN YOUR CHEST, BROADEN YOUR BACK and SHOULDERS. From HEAD to HEELS you'll gain SIZE, POWER, LIGHTNING SPEED, ENDURANCE. You'll become the SUCCESSFUL HE-MAN IN LOOKS and ACTS — a WINNER in EVERYTHING, athletics, business, studies.

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A BIG
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PLUS BOOK OF PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG
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TOE HE-MAN
POPULAR
ATHLETE
You can
be, too!

says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3 1/2 INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

BEFORE



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BUT NOW
THEY CALL ME
MR. MUSCLES

TONY PASCARELLA

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Artist: Al Plastino

12 Pages

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Artist: Howard Sherman

6 Pages

"Supergirl's Foster Parents!"

Writer: Otto Binder

Artist: Jim Mooney

8 Pages

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